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WAITE ARRESTED.

Charged With Opening Mrs. Likens's Letter.

HELD UNDER $100 BAIL.

Dennis Mullin, Chief Armstrong and Matron Dwyer are Also Charged With Conspiracy — The Governor's Hearing To-morrow.

Denver, Aug. 28.—A warrant was issued late this afternoon for the arrest of Governor Davis H. Waite on the charge of opening and retaining a letter addressed to Mrs. Likens, formerly matron at police headquarters. The warrant was issued for the arrest by United States Commissioner Hinsdale who also issued warrants for the arrest of President Dennis Mullins of the Police board, Hamilton Armstrong, chief-of-police, and Kate Dwyer, matron of the police headquarters.

The complaint was made by Mrs. Likens and was investigated by Postoffice inspector McMechan. Mr. McMechan laid the matter before United States District Attorney Johnson and a formal complaint was drawn up. The letter upon which these warrants were based was written to Mrs. Likens by Jesse Parr of Pueblo, who answered an advertisement for a housekeeper. Mr. Parr said he was in need of a friend and a good woman in this letter, and two words have been underscored by pencil, which Parr says was not done by him. It was about six days after this letter was received that Mrs. Likens was discharged. It is charged that this letter to Mrs. Likens was not only unlawfully opened but that there was a conspiracy; that this letter went into the hands of Chief Armstrong, Mrs. Kate Dwyer, Dennis Mullins and Governor Waite and the answer to this advertisement for a housekeeper was the point used against Mrs. Likens.

Governor Waite after his arrest created quite a scene in Commissioner Hinsdale's office. Mr. Rhodes opened proceedings by saying that he would like to have the Governor plead to the charge against him. The complaint was read and the Governor answered: "Not Guilty."

Mr. Rhodes added: "When will you be ready, Governor?"

"I am ready now," the latter replied.

"I will ask that the case be set for a hearing on Thursday so that we can have our witnesses here," continued Mr. Rhodes. "And I would suggest that bail be placed at $5,000."

With an excited air the Governor sprang from his chair and paced back and forth before the Commissioner. "I will not give bail," the Governor suddenly exclaimed. "I am the Governor of this State and these proceedings are had to interfere with me in the administration of my office. I will not give bail, you may send me to jail."

"I ask your honor to issue a mittimus," said Mr. Rhodes, "but I have no objection to the Governor giving his personal recognizances in the sum of $5,000."

The Governor interrupted the proceedings several times and finally Mr. McMechan was placed on the stand. He testified that he had received the letter from Dennis Mullins. Governor Waite denied in his statement having had the letter. He said that a letter addressed to Mrs. Likens was read to him and that it asked a mistress be furnished. He denies that he made use of it as a basis for the dismissal of Mrs. Likens. Mr McMechan said that he had statements from Mrs. Likens, Jesse Parr, who wrote the letter, Mullins and Armstrong.

Mr. Rhodes handed to the Governor a document and said: "I wish to treat you with the dignity and courtesy that your office deserves, but in order to show to you that we have some foundation for these charges I will hand you the written statement of Chief Armstrong, who says he got the letter from you."

"Armstrong is mistaken," the Governor answered.

The amount of the Governor's bail was finally reduced to $100 and the others were released on their personal recognizances.

A number of prominent Populists say: "It is a political scheme on the part of the anti-Waite men to injure the Governor politically."

LABOR COMMISSION.

The Hearing Continued Before the National Committee.

Chicago, Aug. 27.—The session of National Labor Commission to-day was chiefly interesting because of the testimony of General-Superintendent A. W. Sullivan, of the Illinois Central railroad, who related the history of the strike on that road. He unfolded a plan to settle all labor difficulties. It is to make the labor unions responsible for all overt acts committed by their members and for all violations of contracts made by the heads of organizations and broken by the members thereof.

The commission is trying to get at the cost of the strike to the railroads. To this end several statements were submitted giving the figures. A number of roads have yet to be heard from. Among the 15 witnesses examined during the day was General Nelson A. Miles, who denied saying "The backbone of the strike is broken," when he returned to Chicago to take command of the Federal troops ordered out to do duty in connection with the strike.

Chauncey Kelsey of the Chicago and Alton road, testified that the loss sustained by that road during the strike was $256,350.

The Chicago and Eastern Illinois reported $21,000. Chicago, Burlington and Quincy $150,000 in destruction to property, with other losses not tabulated.

Vice-President Wickes when questioned by Chairman Wright, said the cost to the company of building the cars under contract at the time of the strike was about $1,100,000. The labor would cost about $240,000. Contracts were taken on a basis of a reduction of 20 per cent., and thus under old prices labor would cost about $310,000.

Wickes admitted that on this basis the company had reduced receipts $52,000 and employees $60,000. This, the vice-president said, looked hardly fair, but he thought it much better than to throw the men out of employment.

In answer to the chairman Wickes said the cut in pay had been made to fit the depression in business and low selling price of cars and not to stop any encroachment on the profits paid stockholders. The surplus of $2,5000,000 of undivided profits consisted partly of idle cars, whose value was constantly deteriorating. The cost of cars was counted in the surplus; so there was to some extent fiction in the figures of the surplus.

Nicholas Hunt, police inspector, testified that little violence was used by the strikers in his district and that employees who were asked by the strikers to quit generally did so without being intimidated. The inspector professed deep ignorance as to who threw stones or set cars on fire.

General-Manager James Whitman, of the Chicago and Northwestern road, submitted a statement of the loss on that road amounting to $572,690.

Police-Inspector John Fitzpatrick corroborated the statement of Inspector Hunt as to the character of the mobs.

General-Superintendent Sullivan, of the Illinois Central, was examined at length with special reference to the cause of the strike on that road, which was designated by the President of the United States for special investigation. This was the first road to be attacked by the A. R. U. He said 3500 men quit work during the strike, but only 1920 of them were strikers. The remainder were forced to quit by the strikers.

Mr. Sullivan could only mention two cases of assault on new men by strikers and about 60 arrests of strikers. All of the 1600 men forced to quit work were taken back and 680 of the actual strikers, leaving 1320 strikers who had been permanently dismissed from the service of the company. The gross loss of the road by the strike was estimated at $740,000.

"The position of the Illinois Central in this strike was a unique one," said the witness, "in that nothing it could have done would have prevented these losses. The men would listen to no concessions and no arguments. The railroad was helpless and would to-day have been helpless if the men desired to repeat the strike."

"How would you remedy this state of things?" asked Mr. Kernan.

"The remedy is very simple," said the official. "It is to make every labor organization responsible for the acts of its members. The unions are now wholly irresponsible so far as their acts or the acts of their members are concerned." Mr. Sullivan asserted that every time an employee of the Illinois Central struck a contract was broken, and deplored the fact that in this case the road had no recourse, while if the company broke its contract with the men it could be made to pay by due process of law. These contracts were with the labor organizations, but the members broke them regardless of their obligations to their own unions, and when taken to task about it declared they acted as individuals and not as members of the unions to which they belonged."

"In the mean time," said Mr. Sullivan, "The loss to the railroads is a fixed fact. Even while the troubles are being adjusted the road is losing money every day. I think the labor unions would be a good thing if they were under the control of their leaders and were made responsible for their acts."

"You cannot make them responsible in law," said Mr. Kernan.

"I only suggest the necessity of it. I do not think the license system has any advantages, nor is there any real remedy in arbitration."

William O. Johnson, counsel for the Chicago and Erie road, submitted a statement showing the loss on that road to be $115,376 on account of the strike.

To Move the Apaches.

Washington, Aug. 28.—Army officers have for a long time been anxious to remove the 300 Apache Indian prisoners of war, headed by Geronimo, from Mount Vernon barracks, Alabama, where they have suffered sevrely on account of the close confinement, but until the current army appropriation law was enacted, no authority existed to make any change. This bill authorizes the Secretary of War to remove these Indians to such military reservations as he may elect "and for the purpose of the erection of buildings, purchase of draft animals, stock, farming tools, etc., for their support and civilization."

Fifteen thousand dollars was appropriated. Assistant-Secretary Doe is now engaged in preparing to remove the Indians, but no definite selection of the localities which will be used have yet been made. It is possible that some of the prisoners will be sent to Fort Sill, Ok., but Geronimo and some of the more dangerous men will continue under strict surveillance and may be kept at Mount Vernon for some time yet.

Minnesota Forest Fires.

Hibbing, Minn., Aug. 28.—Very extensive forest fires were driving into town to-day, the lodging and mining operators near here are being forced to leave their country. A crew of over 100 men arrived from one logging camp on the Wright & Davis operations, their camps having been burned, and as well over 1,500,000 feet of logs that had been skidded and were ready to be hauled to the river. The fires are burning fiercely in old choppings and if the winds should change it would do great damage to the timber yet uninjured or to the town. Hibbing, though a village of one year, has a fairly established good water system but it is barely able to handle the fire. The smoke from fires in this vicinity and northern Michigan have been so dense here that fog signals have been blowing almost continuously for the past week.

Fortune Came Not Single.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 28.—Elmore Gilmore, a country school teacher of Eckerty, Ind., wedded a pretty farmer's daughter a few days ago and in the course of three day's received a letter from Marton & Reid, barristers, of Newrey, Ireland, informing him that he had fallen heir to $3,000,000, the estate of an uncle in County Derry. He will leave the last of the week with his bride to claim his property, having established satisfactory proofs of his heirship.

A Village Burned.

Grand Rapids, Wis., Aug. 28.—Vesper, a lumbering village in Wood county, was wiped out by forest fires this afternoon. A saw mill, planing mill and nine million feet of lumber belonging to Sherry Cameron and company were completely destroyed. All residences and household goods on the West Side, including Manager Cameron's, were burned. The homes of many poor families were destroyed. The loss will approximate $75,000.

Nebraska Stations Closed.

Omaha, Aug. 28.—The failure of the corn crop has necessitated the closing of three stations on the Burlington in Nebraska. The stations abandoned are Cheny, south of Lincoln; Burwell, between Central City and Greeley Center and Elyria, north of Greeley Center. These stations are largly dependent upon the shipments of corn, and the failure of the corn crop the officials of the road claim, would cause the stations to be kept up at a loss, and hence their abandonment.

MASSACRE IN PEKIN.

Japanese Reported to Have an Army in China.

AN ATTACK FROM THE REAR.

Unreliable Rumors of Chinese Victories in Korea—The Japanese Said to Have Been Driven Back Upon the Capital.

London, Aug. 28.—The Morning Post prints this dispatch from Shanghai:

"The Japanese are reported to be landing in force northwards of Taku, preparatory to marching on Pekin. Another report is that the Japanese have disembarked 20,000 troops on the Ya-Tu-Kiang, which runs along the boundary between China and Korea. They are said to have 28 warships there and to plan an attack on the Chinese from the rear."

The Times correspondent in Shanghai says: "The Chinese troops who have been joined by 5000 Koreans have rolled back the Japanese with heavy losses to Kai-Song, 40 miles north of Seoul. The advance of the Chinese continues. They are helped everywhere by the Koreans."

The Times correspondent cites no trustworthy authority for this report. Apparently he got it from the source which has supplied him with previous stories of Chinese victories, of which neither the Chinese nor the Japanese legations have been informed.

FRENCH DEFEATED.

The Garrison at Timbuctoo Massacred by Arabs.

Paris, Aug. 28.—News of the defeat of the French garrison at Timbuctoo has reached here. It has caused great excitement here and etails are anxiously awaited. From news that has reached here it appears that a French column commanded by Colonel Bannier, arrived at Timbuctoo on Jan. 10 and two days later, a detachment of troops with Colonel Bannier at their head, accompanied by Commandant Hugueny and the entire staff started out on a reconnoitering expedition, leaving Captain Phillippe, as senior captain, in charge of the post.

This detachment in some manner never fully explained, was surprised asleep in camp at Dougof, two hours march north of Coundam, three days' march from Timbuctoo. The Arabs, chiefly Tuaregs, mounted and on foot, and armed with lances and knives, entered the French camp by several sides, during the early morning and overturned the stacked arms in front of the sharpshooters, who, when aroused, were unable to seize their rifles in time to defend themselves successful. The Arabs massacred nearly the entire detachment, consisting of the Fifth and Eleventh companies of Soudanese sharp shooters. A French officer, Captain Nigotte, though seriously wounded, escaped to a platoon of soldiers left some yards behind the main command of Lieutenant Sarda, and it retreated to Timbuctoo.

The Tauregs pursued the retreating soldiers and then invested Timbuctoo.

For its defense Captain Phillippe had only 300 rifles and six cannon, but a column commanded by Colonel Joffro, composed of a company and a half of sharpshooters, a squadron of Spahis cavalry, 30 auxiliary Spahis and two guns after meeting serious opposition, reached Timbuctoo. It is, in all probability, part of the force of Captain Phillippe and Colonel Joffroe, which according to the advices from Senegal, has been cut to pieces by the Arabs.

It is believed here that the garrison since the Joffre column arrived there, had bee nagain reinforced.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

A Magnificent Showing Made in the Washington Parade.

Washington, Aug. 28.—With just enough cloudiness to lessen the effect of the sun's brightness the Knights of Pythias had an ideal day for their parade. Broadcloth uniform coats were a little too thick for comfort, perhaps, but the Knights did not appear to mind the inconvenience, and made a magnificent showing with their waving plumes and gold and silver accoutrements.

The parade assembled at Camp Washington on the Monument grounds at 4 o'clock and marched up Seventeenth street to Pennsylvania avenue, where the procession turned and the Knights marched in review before President Cleveland. A small stand, decorated appropriately, had been erected in front of the White House, and on this the President stood during the entire time occupied by the procession in passing.

Mr. Cleveland, accompanied by Col. C. A. Kahlo, Major-General Carnahan's chief of staff in full uniform, and Col. John M. Wilson, U. S. A., the Commissioner of Public Buildings and Grounds, walked through the White House ground to the stand amid continuous applause; and as he came in view of the thousands assembled at that point, a great cheer went up to which he responded by doffing his hat. He took a dignified interest in all the incidents that occurred in his presence. Following his custom, the President reserved his salutes for the national flag and for the heads of divisions. Mr. Cleveland was an interesting spectator to what came very near being a serious accident. The horse ridden by one of General Carnahan's staff, an elderly man, became unmanageable in front of the reviewing stand and for a minute it looked as though the rider would be thrown. With the assistance of some spectators, however, the elderly aide was rescued from the horse, and Mr. Cleveland looked relieved.

Members of the citizens committee on horseback led the parade. They were followed by the National Rifles, the National Fencibles, the champion prize militia company of the United States, the Corrien cadets and other local military organizatioins. Then came Major-General Carnahan, commander-in-chief of the uniform rank, at the head of his staff, composed of brigadier-generals and colonels too numerous to mention.

Precedence in line was according to seniority of commanding officers of brigades. The Indiana brigade occupied the right.

About 8000 men were in line and they made an excellent showing. The line of march was eastward along Pennsylvania avenue from Seventeenth street, down Fifteenth street past the Treasury Department building to Pennsylvania avenue, thence eastward to the Peace Monument at the foot of Capitol hill, around the monument and back to the camp by the same route. The column moved along the north side of the avenue and after turning the Peace monument, came up the south side, so that for part of the time the one part of the line was going in one direction and the second part in another.

Indianapolis appears to be the favorite for the honor of having the next meeting of the Pythian supreme lodge and encampment of the uniform rank in 1896. The selection is to be made by the supreme lodge and the Indianapolis men are using every argument in favor of their city. Boston and Minneapolis are also in the race but their representatives have not yet displayed much activity in striving for the honor.

In the annual report which he has just submitted to the supreme lodge Supreme-Chancellor Blackwell recommends that German lodges be refused permission to translate the ritual of the order into German. He declares that the lodges now using German rituals are in rebellion and says the Pythians should stand on the platform of "America for Americans."

He leaves to the grand lodge the settlement of the question whether the ban against the Pythian sisters shall be removed, although he appears to favor affirmative action as a way out the difficulty. He recommends that saloon-keepers, bar-tenders nd gamblers be refused admittance to the order.

According to the report the membership in the order on July 1, 1894, was as follows:

Grand lodges, 54, subordinate lodges 6262; total number of members 465,741, a net increase of 72,925 during the past two years.

The report of T. G. Sample, supreme master of the exchequer for the year ending March 31, last shows total receipts for the year $91,108; total expenditures for the year $62,049; balances $29,659.

Major-General Carnahan says in his annual report that the financial depression has made difficult work of organizing new divisions of the uniform rank. Notwithstanding this there has been a reasonably healthy growth. The membership is now 43,036, a net gain in two years of 5150.

A HORRIBLE DEATH.

Miners Killed in the Amethyst Shaft at Creede.

Creede, Colo., Aug. 24.—Four miners met a horrible fate in the Amethyst mine this morning. They were literally mashed, burned and boiled to death. They were:

TOM EVERSOLE, 28 years; married; former home Monte Vista.

ARCHIE DOWELL, 22 years; single; Halifax, N. S.

HUGH FAY, 27 years; single; Lower Saguache.

CHARLES PROCTOR, 23 years; single; Pottawatomie, Kan.

Between 4 and 5 o'clock this morning Engineer Parks of the Amethyst mine noticed flames issuing from underneath the floor of the dry room in the shaft house and about 50 feet from his post.

He gave the alarm to Shift-Boss May, the only other man on top at the time, and who just then was preparing bandages for an injury sustained by Trammer Oleson a few moments before. As the trammer was being pressed, May and Sparks set to work putting out the fire in the dry room. It soon was shown that their efforts would be futile as everything was about as dry as tinder and was soaked with oil. The flames were also strengthened by a strong draft coming up the shaft right opposite the room. In a few minutes the entire shaft house was in flames, and it was not long before the gallows frame was wrapped in them.

On the frame stood the skip that had just been hoisted. This structure, being heavily soaked in oil, soon produced heat sufficient to melt the thick steel cable and then the skip dropped to the bottom of the shaft. The horrible consequences of this fire then followed and are told by Pumpman McAskill, who was at the seventh level. He says:

"It was about 4 o'clock, as near as I can judge, when Worthen, the skipman, came to me and said there must be something wrong above as the bell rope had come down on him. At the same moment the pumps stopped. I went down 100 feet to the tie the suction hose of the sinker, which I succeeded in doing. On my way back I noticed Tom Eversole, Archie Dowell, Jack Welsh, Jack Mulholland, Frank Pierce, Hugh Fay and Charlie Proctor that there must be something wrong above and they had better get out.

"The men started up the stepway and up the ladder. Just as I started burning timbers and a heavy weight flew by me like a shot, blowing off my hat and extinguishing my candle. I called for my comrades, but received no answer. I climbed to the chamber, got a fresh candle and returned. Then I found the bottom of the shaft filled with timbers, on the top of which lay the skip, still red-hot and causing almost blinding steam to rise. I again returned to the seventh level, made my way to the No. 2 shaft and got out, followed by Pierce, Mulholland and Welsh."

On the top the fire burned to the ground in from 15 to 20 minutes the boiler room, engine room, shaft house, blacksmith shop, supply room, assay office, shedding, all covering about 300 feet. The loss aggregated, with the machinery $20,000. No. 2 shaft house was saved by cutting off the flames in tearing down the shedding between No. 2 and 3. Shift-Boss May then went down shaft No. 2 and guided the men out.

Assayer Lemke had a narrow escape from death. He was asleep in a room adjoining the assay office when advised by the cries to him and when he awoke he found the only means of exit by the shaft house was cut off. Throwing his trunk out of the window he followed it and both slid down the steep dump into West Willow gulch. He lost everything but a little wearing apparel in the trunk.

A Test Case.

Chicago, Aug. 27.—District-Attorney Dixon, acting under instructions from Attorney-General Olney, is preparing to prosecute the Western Bank Note company of this city, for engraving the plates on which the special State of Mississippi warrants were printed. The official believes that an indictment against the officers of the company ought first to be secured. This will be a test case.

A Brave Man's Reward.

St. Louis, Aug. 28.—The Wells-Fargo Express company has presented to its brave messenger, A. M. Chapman, a diamond-studded watch and chain, worth $500, for fidelity and courage displayed when highwaymen held up the Frisco train at Red Fork, I. T., July 18, last.

Tennis Championship.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 28.—Wrenn to-day beat Goodbody and retains the tennis championship. Summary of the game:

Championship singles—Wrenn beat Goodbody 6-8, 6-2, 6-4, 6-4.

FIZZLED OUT.

Congress is Adjourned Without Doing Anything More.

A RECESS UNTIL DECEMBER.

The President Had No Communication to Make—Neither House Had Retained a Quorum—An Uninpressive Ending.

Washington, Aug. 28.—The last act in the great legislative spectacle that has attracted the attention of the whole country for the last nine months was performed in the Senate chamber to-day and was the least interesting and most commonplace performance that ever closed a long session in that body. Although there were only two hours assigned to it, there were no less than three recesses taken within that time, as a resource against the weariness and dreariness of the occasion; and when the Vice-President made his farewell speech declared the Senate adjourned without day, the address and the declaration were heard by only 20 Senators. All the rest had vanished, either to their homes, to watering places, or to distant countries. As to the fate of the tariff bill which had absorbed and almost monopolized public attention throughout the long session, there was not a word officially communicated to the Senate. It had been supposed that the Senate would have been notified by the House that the bill had become a law through the expiration of the 10 days allowed by the Constitution to the President of the United States for the return of a bill with or without his approval, but the only notification of the fate of that great measure was that which was gathered from Mr. Cleveland's letter yesterday to Representative Catchings of Mississippi.

There was no message from the President or from the House of Representatives in relation to the matter; and there was no allusion to it "in extremis" except from the effort on the part of Senator Jones of Arkansas to explain in private colloquy with two or three other Democratic Senators some of the polariscope mysteries in connection with the sugar schedule.

The final adjournment of the Senate took place at one minute before 2 o'clock.

House.

In accordance with the terms of the resolution adopted last Friday, the House at 2 o'clock to-day was adjourned for the second session of the Fifty-third Congress without day. The announcement was made by Speaker Crisp with no ceremony whatever, and it interrupted the reading clerk as he was making his way through the Hoar anti-lottery bill, consideration of which had been asked for by Mr. Terry (Dem.) of Arkansas just two minutes before the hour fixed for adjournment.

This last act in the drama of the session had been preceded by the usual wearisome wait for the return of the committee appointed to wait upon the President, notify him that Congress was ready to adjourn and ask if he had any further communication to make. The wait, however, was partly occupied in taking a vote by tellers upon the passage of the resolution reported yesterday authorizing the printing of 60,000 copies of the comparison of the rate of the tariff bill with those of previous bills. The point of no quorum having been made by Mr. Johnson (Dem.) of Ohio, who was opposed to the passage of the resolution, and failing to get a modification so as to enable Chairman Wilson to add anything he desired in the way of explanation to the comparison, he insisted upon his point. This forced withdrawal of the resolution.

Several efforts were made to secure the accomplishment of desired legislation, but the only proposition which met approval was that to print 2600 copies of the digest and rules for the second session.

Messrs. Maddox (Dem.) of Georgia, Brookshire (Dem.) of Indiana, Piggott (Dem.) of Connecticut, Daniels (Rep.) of New York and Undegraff (Rep.) of Iowa, were appointed members on the part of the House of the commission to investigate and report upon the liability of the government, if any, for the disaster at Ford's theater, last year, by which 21 clerks in the War Department lost their lives. The resignation of W. C. Oates, Governor-elect of Alabama, as a representative from that State to take effect Nov. 5 was announced in a letter to the Speaker.

THE KEELEY CONVENTION.

Preparations Going Forward for the Big Gathering.

Preparations are going forward for the fourth national convention of the Keeley League of the United States, to be held in this city Sept. 11, 12 and 13. The members of the league yesterday completed the work of sending out 25,000 invitations to the meeting and the attendant festivities. These went to all parts of the United States. There hardly seems to be a possibility of a failure of the meeting now unless the railroads flunk on the rate promised. The meeting is to be one of great importance to the Keeleyites and business of importance will come before it. The Ladies' Auxiliary meets at the same time, and will also be well attended. It is estimated that about 2500 strangers will be brought here by the gathering and the local club is making arrangements to see that they are properly cared for. Leonard Jackson is the chairman of the committee and Chas. E. Smith of the Committee on Arrangements. They are being assisted by all the Keeleymen and Auxiliary women of the city and State. Books have been opened and people who have rooms to rent are sending in their addresses so that lodging places may be found for all who come. The guests as fast as they arrive will be assigned to rooms.

The sessions of the league will be held in the new Coliseum, which is to be ready in time. It is estimated that 1000 Colorado Keeley men will be here and from one to two thousand from other States. The Coliseum will hold the crowd readily enough.

Very interesting programmes are being arranged for the various meetings incident to the week. Dr. Robinson on behalf of the city will welcome the visitors and President Sales of the State League will welcome them for the Keeleys. Responses will be made by General Smith of Leavenworth, president of the National League, and others. It is promised that a great many very well known men are to be here. There will be 200 present from the old Soldiers' Home at Leavenworth. General McCook and staff will be here. The men from Leavenworth bring their artillery and the old Soldiers' Home band will also accompany them. In addition there will also be the bands from La Junta, from Colorado Springs, and from Harrisburg, Pa. The occasion is to be one of great interest to Colorado Springs and the citizens should arise to the necessity of helping the Keeley people make it a great success.

The following programme for the week shows how the time is to be put in:

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday will be devoted to the work of the convention. The question of the adoption of a ritual and other important changes in the constitution are to be acted upon. Tuesday evening Dr. Keeley will deliver an address.

Wednesday evening the Woman's Auxiliary League will have full charge and the meeting will be addressed by Mrs. E. Lyle Saxon, Mrs. Ida B. Cole and other ladies prominent in the Keeley world.

Thursday evening Dr. and Mrs. Keeley will be tendered a reception at The Antlers hotel by Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Insley, to which all Keeleyites and their friends are especially invited. There will also be a grand ball at the Broadmoor Casino.

Friday and the balance of the week will be devoted to visiting the Grand Caverns, the Cave of the Winds, the Garden of the Gods, the Cheyenne canon, the Seven Falls, Pike's Peak, Manitou and its famous mineral springs, Cripple Creek, etc.

Saturday afternoon the visitors go to Denver, the guests of League No. 2 and the Chamber of Commerce of that city.

PROHIBITIONISTS.

A Speech by Secretary Dickey of the National Committee.

As many as a hundred people went to The Antlers pavilion last night to hear Professor Samuel Dickey, secretary of the national committee of the Prohibition party. The speaker was introduced by Rev. Mr. Prewitt of the Cumberland church, who said that they were present as representatives of the only party to which the Master, if he were here now, could belong.

Professor Dickey began by saying that the Prohibition party represents a large number of ideas. It is for woman's suffrage, for anti-monopoly, for honest money, for the government control and eventual ownership of railways and telegraphs; but the main thing it is for, of course, is prohibition. To prove the necessity for the existence of a prohibition party, he said he would show, first, that the issue was a large one; second, that it is a political issue; third, that the other parties are incompetent to enforce this issue; fourth, that there is no issue to-day between the old parties.

To prove the size of the issue, the speaker cited the amount of money spent for drink in this country last year, which he said was $1,250,000,000. In comparison with this amount, he said, the tariff is insignificant, the free coinage of silver is insignificant, and nothing else cuts any figure.

To prove that the issue is in politics, he alleged that the liquor interest dominates both the old parties with the bludgeon of an assassin. Both the parties, and the Populists as well are guilty, but Prohibitionists abuse the Republican party the most because it pretends to be not guilty. All three parties prefer candidates who are spotted and of bad character, because they will get the most votes. High character and manly integrity absolutely blacklist a man as a candidate in either the Republican or the Democratic party in this State. At this point, two or three persons in the audience said "No," in a loud audible tone of voice. But the speaker stuck to his assertion.

The last two points of the discourse were covered somewhat more briefly, and the speaker ended by exhorting his hearers to think on these things and keep working, and some day the Prohibition party would win a victory.

At the close of the speech, a collection was taken up to defray the expenses of the meeting.

POLITICAL NOTES.

Ex-Vice-President Morton for Governor of New York.

New York, Aug. 28.—Ex-Senator Thos. C. Platt called on ex-Vice-President Morton this afternoon at the office of the latter. The conference lasted about half an hour and when Mr. Platt came out there was a smile of satisfaction on his face.

Mr. Platt was seen later and was quite willing to talk.

He said a great deal in a few words. "Did you see Mr. Morton?" asked a reporter for the United Press.

"Yes, I did," replied Mr. Platt.

"Have you anything to say about your conference?"

Mr. Platt paused a moment and then said very slowly, "I think Mr. Morton is very favorably disposed to the nomination."

"Will Mr. Morton issue a statement about his interview?" asked the reporter.

Political Brevities.

The Populist convention of the Fourth Iowa district nominated Rev. C. H. Marshall for Congress. He may not accept.

Populists of the Fourth Minnesota district elected Dr. F. E. Clark, a local dentist as their candidate for Congress. All efforts at fusion were fruitless.

George D. Meiklejohn was renominated by acclamation for Congress by the Republicans of the Third Nebraska district.

The Delaware Democratic State convention met at Dover, and nominated Ebe Tunnell for Governor and Samuel H. Bancroft, Jr., for Congress and then adjourned.

The Texas Republican State convention, which met at Dallas, effected a temporary organization and then adjourned until to-day. A movement to fuse with the Populists was defeated and a full ticket will be nominated.

Edward Sauerhering of Dodge county was nominated by acclamation by the Republican Congressional convention of the Second Wisconsin district.

A Pastor Installed.

At the United Presbyterian Church last night, the opening of the Colorado Presbytery of that denomination attracted a full house.

A very pleasant scene was the ordination of Rev. Pressly Thompson and his installation as the pastor of the church here. Mr. Thompson is a very capable young man and the church is to be congratulated on securing him as pastor.

Rev. J. D. Rankin of Denver delivered the address, which was quite eloquent and exhaustive.

The Presbytery will hold its session here for the remainder of the week, closing on Sunday.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®.COM

CARNIVAL DAY.

Second Annual Sunflower Celebration.

IT WAS A GREAT SUCCESS

A Magnificent Line of Decorated Vehicles.

LIST OF PRIZE WINNERS.

Many Contributed to Make the Parade a Success—The Police and the Fire Department—The Stage Coach and Prairie Schooner—The Indians and the Cowboys—Beautiful Carriages and Novel Decorative Designs Displays Along the Line of March—The City in Gala Attire—Great Crowds Observed the Procession—Special Features.

[illegible] the ancients once worshiped the sun [illegible]. It was an inspiration when the originators of the great floral exhibit chose the yellow and black flower as the chief among the flora of the State. It grows in abundance by every roadside and in every vacant space, it is common as the air and the sunshine; [illegible] the lilies of the field, "Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these." Like all living things it [illegible] to sunshine and it [illegible] gives health and happiness.

The [sunflower] carnival is now an established event in Colorado Springs. The [illegible] yesterday [illegible] event [illegible]. The people [illegible] in the Colorado [illegible] have seldom [illegible] participated [illegible] was largely [illegible] were [illegible]. In [illegible] business houses closed [illegible] over the [illegible] Rio Grande [illegible] [illegible].

A Great Day

[illegible]

Business House Decorations

[illegible] The Antlers [illegible] for the evening [illegible] of electric lights, [illegible] in the front [illegible] of the hotel and in the [illegible] a huge sunflower illuminated from within. This was designed by Mr. A. L. Hubbard for the El Paso Electric Light company and the people were out in force to admire it last night.

Woolley and [illegible] had the front of their office handsomely trimmed with yellow bunting and sunflowers.

Chaus & Hardy, Gazin & Co. and the Chamber of Commerce across the street were ablaze with yellow and black bunting and yellow flowers.

The Gazette building was strung with yellow and black bunting and sunflowers and in front was a big arch of yellow and black. This was the handiwork of Mr. [illegible] and Mr. Snider.

[One] of the prettiest designs in the city was [in] the window of Mr. Franklin's [illegible]. A set of wire springs were decorated with sunflowers to represent a basket of flowers.

The [illegible] Goods company had [illegible] handsomely decorated [illegible]

[illegible]

The Parade.

The [parade] was formed on North Cascade avenue, [illegible] the College reservation, and [illegible] the line it moved promptly. The marshals were kept busy [getting] the people into their places and [did] their work excellently. President D. Donaldson was chief marshal of the [day] with the following aides, each of whom had a division in charge: E. S. Woolley, J. A. Hayes, H. G. Lunt, T. H. Edsall, J. W. Proudfit, Dr. Williamson, V. Z. Reed, C. H. Malon and E. E. Nichols. Marshal Dana and a platoon of 12 police rode at the head of the parade. They were gaily decorated with sashes and sunflowers. With them rode Bugler Dunnington. Then came Captain Saxton and Troop A of the National Guards. There were 20 men mounted and in full uniform, and they rode like the splendid veterans that they are.

The Fire Department.

The fire department came next. Chief Johnson came first in his wagon, which was handsomely decorated. He was accompanied by the assistant-chief. Then came the big fire wagon manned by the boys of the paid department. It was a mass of flowers, wreaths and smilax, and its brass mountings glittered in the sunshine as the horses pranced along. Following the paid department came the volunteer hose companies. The College Hose company, No. 2, led the way. There were 24 men on the ropes and they were all in the College colors of black and gold. Their cart had been handsomely trimmed by Monteith & Sanford, the florists. There was a floral canopy over the top and two little children rode on the cart. The Ferrin Hose, No. 3, was the next cart. The men were all in full uniform and the cart was handsomely decorated with flowers and smilax. It also had a canopy and carried children. The Adams Hose, No. 1, came next and their decoration was quite elaborate. The cart carried a pavilion made of sunflowers, and was drawn by a team of horses. In the pavilion were a number of young boys dressed as firemen, who went through the pantomime of connecting hose to a plug carried on the cart. Following them was the Sinton Hose company with 20 men. Their cart was completely covered with flowers and was very pretty. The V. Z. Reed Hose company was the last, and in addition to having the cart handsomely trimmed a pretty little child rode upon it.

"The Carnival" came next. This was a large float on which the Wood Bros. had erected a printing office. They set up and printed the official paper and distributed it as the float passed through the streets.

The Ute Indians

Next came one of the great features of the parade, namely the band of Ute Indians from the Southern reservation. They were headed by the famous chiefs, Buckskin Charley and Severo, and were in charge of V. Z. Reed and Charles Craig. There were 27 of the Indians including men, women and children. They had arrayed themselves in their most gorgeous apparel to do honor to the white man's sun dance. As they passed along the streets the air resounded with their peculiar cries and shouts.

Following the Indians very appropriately came an old-fashioned prairie schooner, driven by Mr. James P. Barnes. This attracted as much attention as any other thing in the parade, [and] one would hardly believe that only a few years [ago] it was the most common form of [illegible] in this portion of the country. The [schooner] was all fitted out with the belongings of the family including the "yellow dog." Miss Barnes, Miss [illegible] of Denver and a crowd of young people made up the family.

[The] Cowboys.

[illegible] cowboys following [illegible] about 30 of [illegible] cowboy [illegible] and [illegible] their ropes [illegible] used to [illegible] of Colorado Springs [illegible] in charge of Mr. S[illegible].

Following the cowboys [illegible] came the old [illegible]. It was a genuine Concord stage brought down from Cripple Creek. It was in charge of Harry Leonard and Horace Devereaux, and they drove six horses. Coach and horses [were] handsomely decorated by Monteith & Sanford. They carried the United States mail.

Floral Carriages

Next [came] the floral carriages of various kinds [which] were the main part of the parade. [illegible] Mr. Condon drove four [illegible] was gorgeous in [illegible]. Mrs. Condon and a party of ladies occupied the seats.

Mrs. [illegible] followed. This [illegible] were driven to it tandem [illegible] tastefully decorated [illegible] by a company of pretty [illegible].

[One] of the most beautiful features of [illegible] was driven by [illegible] called "La Russian [illegible]." Three handsome horses [illegible] abreast. The [illegible] with grain, and [illegible] color. The ladies [illegible] who rode were dressed [illegible]. The flowers were plentiful [illegible] in sight.

A very pretty little [illegible] was the next. It was [illegible] jinrikisha. It was [illegible] by Mr. [illegible] Tribe, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Tribe. It was drawn by two [illegible] in Chinese costume. It [attracted] a great deal of attention.

A Roman Chariot

A very [novel] feature was the next, [being] nothing less than a Roman chariot. It was driven by Mrs. Grant Hemenway. The chariot was covered with sunflowers and she drove four black horses abreast. Mrs. Hemenway was dressed in the Roman racing costume of yellow. This attracted a great deal of attention.

Miss Higginson drove her cart next with two horses tandem and displayed good driving. The cart was decorated with white and green and was very effective. Much applause followed its appearance.

Mr. Doubleday drove Miss Wisner's trap with two horses tandem. The decoration was purple with gray grasses and the combination was exquisite. The prairie wild flowers were used exclusively. Miss [illegible] rode with Miss Wisner.

Mr. E. W. Kent drove the next vehicle, a trap. It was handsomely trimmed in sunflowers and was the subject of many complimentary remarks. A canopy of flowers covered the top. Mrs. Kent and a party of friends rod[e] in the trap.

Handsome Carriages.

A [illegible] that attracted a great deal of attention was the [illegible] Mr. [illegible] [illegible] spider phaeton [illegible] was trimmed [illegible]. The hansom [illegible] the horses were [illegible].

Mrs. J. J. Hagerman's [carriage] followed. It was tastefully and handsomely decorated, and the [illegible] team of horses danced over the route. Mrs. Hayes and a party of lady friends occupied the carriage.

Mrs. D. V. Donaldson's [illegible] was next. It was most elaborately designed in yellow and trimmed with dahlias. The canopy and harness [illegible] black. Mrs. Donaldson [illegible], with a party of young ladies.

Mrs. J. J. Hagerman's carriage was exquisitely trimmed with pink and white sweet [peas]. It attracted attention by its simplicity and delicacy.

The wagon of Mrs. F. D. Pastorius followed Mrs. Hagerman's and was one of the most attractive in the line. It was decorated with dahlias which came from W. W. Wilmore, the dahlia specialist of Denver, who it is fair to say grows the greatest variety of choice dahlias anywhere in the United States. The wagon had a pavilion of flowers, and white horses were driven.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. L. Tutt, who received the first prize in that class, were the next. Their turnout was distinguished for the exquisite coloring. It was trimmed with smilax and geraniums and sweet peas. The prevailing colors were pink and white. The people could hardly find expression as the turnout came in sight.

The last among the vehicles of this class was Giddings Bros. wagon. It was trimmed with black and yellow, with stars, crescents, etc., of wild flowers. A handsome black water spaniel occupied the place of honor on the top.

The next feature of the parade was composed of the phaetons, buggies, two wheel vehicles, etc. It is impossible to give them all in detail and as they came in the procession. Among them were Mrs. Thos. Hughes and daughter, Mrs. Warren, Mrs. Bowersoc, Mr. Davis, Mrs. Ormsby, Mrs. Albert May, Mr. Sam Strong, Dr. Chamberlin, S. J. Brittain, Mr. E. H. Ward, Miss Insley and Miss Miller, H. S. Balcomb, H. C. Hall, Lottie Manning, W. W. Williamson, Miss Irwin, Dr. Clarence Arnold, R. R. Taylor, Dr. Frame, Judge Shidler and others.

Mr. J. H. Bolles's phaeton was handsomely decorated and contained a party of young ladies. Mrs. H. T. O'Brien had her phaeton handsomely trimmed and drove her Shetland ponies. The vehicle was in green with flowers. Alfred Rope had a handsome cab and made a noble looking jehu with big buttons. The hansom was nicely trimmed. Mrs. E. S. Spackman drove a carriage trimmed with yellow and sunflowers. Mr. A. L. Lawton's carriage was nicely trimmed with flowers as was also Mrs. T. H. Edsall's phaeton. Miss Ehrich and Miss Marion Wheeler drove one of the prettiest pony phaetons. It was in white and green with native grasses. Miss Adams had a very attractive pony cart trimmed with hollyhocks and green. Mrs. Holt's cart was trimmed with white and sunflowers. Miss Aiken and Miss Brown drove a pony cart which elaborately trimmed in yellow. Miss Williamson's cart was exquisitely trimmed with flowers and had an arch of flowers. Miss Curr and Miss Seldomridge had a pretty turnout and handsomely trimmed. Mr. Kennedy and Mr. Lowe accompanied them as outriders on horseback. Master Frank Riddle had his cart made up to represent "The Orientals." Wallace and Jamie Platt accompanied him dressed as Turks and Master Frank rode as postillion. Miss Adams had a very neatly trimmed cart and was accompanied by Mr. Horace Lunt and Miss Curr and Mr. Washburn. Miss Garrolls and Mattie Skinner were quite attractive. Fredie Kohler had a cart well trimmed. Willie Wier made a hit and got a prize as a novelty with a cart on which a big butterfly rested. His dog was dressed as a lizard. Mrs. Dr. Reed's phaeton was one of the most beautifully decorated, the canopy being a mass of flowers. There were many others that deserve special mention.

The big floats were the next in the line of parade and they were among the most attractive of the features of the day. They showed much ingenuity and hard work. The first one was a big racing boat. It was named the "City of Beauty" and very appropriately for it was filled with a crowd of pretty girls. It was a big skiff covered with flowers and Mr. Will Evers piloted the four horses. In the boat were Miss Bixley, Miss Marie [illegible], Miss McKim, Miss Solley, Mr. Winslow, Miss De Coursey, Mr. Adams, Miss Winslow and J. Arthur Connell. The young ladies handled the oars like veterans from New Britain.

"Prospect Lake" was the next float. Mr. C. B. Green had one of the boats from the lake on a wagon and it was neatly decorated.

China Jim's float was the next and attracted attention. Jim had hung it with parasols, bamboo curtains and silks. It was filled with rich goods. China Jim, Ye Don and Eng York rode inside in full Oriental costume and played their native instruments.

Ayers & Edsall's float followed. It was a mammoth shoe made of sunflowers. In it rode the old woman and all of her children. It was cleverly designed and deserved the prize awarded it.

"America" was the next float, designed by Miss Donnelly and Miss Civill. A huge wagon contained 11 young ladies dressed in white. It was trimmed in white and green. Miss Donnelly represented the Goddess of Liberty and the following young ladies were the original 13 States: Miss Twinnell, Miss Gillette, Miss Powell, Miss Civill, Miss Batey, Miss May Civill, Miss Carruthers, Miss Candy, Miss Derrick, Miss Skinner, Miss Skinner, Miss Loper, Miss Kellogg and Miss Richardson. It was very pretty because it had pretty young ladies in it.

A very clever float was called "The Brownies." It was designed by Mrs. Chas. L. Tutt. A score of little children were dressed as fairies and arranged about the big vehicle. They carried out their parts admirably and enjoyed it hugely.

Some youngsters whose names could not be learned were following the Brownies in a goat cart nicely decorated. They looked out for themselves all right.

"Flowers and Butterflys" was the next float. This was very attractive and the more one studied it the better it seemed for it had a design and was carried out in every detail. It was designed by Miss Jean Anderson. The big wagon was handsomely decorated in green. Miss Anderson had 21 little people in charge and they were costumed as flowers and butterflies. The butterflies were young boys who rode as postilions and the flowers were little girls. Each one represented a different flower and was dressed to carry out the character.

A float that attracted much attention came next and was in charge of Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Sprague. It was a big yacht in full sail. Everything and everybody about it was in white with plentiful display of sunflowers. The yacht was named "The Brown-Eyed Susan." It carried a crew and passenger list made up of Mr. and Mrs. Sprague and children, Mrs. H. C. Lowe and children, Mrs. L. R. Ehrich and children, Mrs. Church and children and Mrs. J. S. Ap[illegible] of Denver. It received plentiful applause as it sailed in view.

The last float was that designed by Miss Bessie Rooney and was one of the prettiest. In a large swing were four cunning little girls, the children of Mr. [illegible] and Mr. Newberry, a very pleasing effect being produced by a [illegible] display of hollyhocks and other flowers.

Back of the floats came a number of horsemen, perhaps a hundred and in the rear of these [illegible] the [illegible] which was decorated with [illegible].

This concluded the parade. It was the intention of The Gazette to try and give credit to every [one] who participated, and this would have been done but for [illegible] which compelled the [illegible] hurry. [illegible] could [illegible] after the prize distribution [illegible] but a very few have been missed, it is believed.

Distribution of Prizes.

The judges had a difficult task before them but it is believed they have given satisfaction as nearly as it could be done. It should be remembered that they could only judge from a first hasty view and had no opportunity to notice details as to whether the flowers were real or imitation, whether a design was carried out perfectly or not. It was a big affair to handle and they got through remarkably well. If any one thinks it was an easy task let him express an opinion in a crowd on the merits of some particular exhibit and see how many opinions he will get. The judges were Count Pourtales, Mr. Buckman, Mr. Wray and Mr. Hall. They had a handsome carriage to ride in as a compliment from Mr. Hundley. The judges' decisions are as follows:

Cowboys—First prize S. F. Duree, saddle; second, W. Catron, quirt.

Hose carts—First prize, College Hose, ink stand; second, C. S. Ferris, card receiver; third, Adams Hose, match stand.

Prairie Schooner—First prize, J. F. Barnes, a flask.

Six-horse Stage—First prize, W. H. Leonard, whip.

Four-a-hand—First prize, T. G. Condon, whip.

Roman Chariot—First prize, Mrs. Hemenway, work box.

Russian Team—First prize, F. O. Wood, clock.

Random—First prize, Mrs. Armit, brush.

Tandems—First prize, E. W. Kent, whip; second, Miss Wisner, paper cutter; third, (extra), Miss Higginson, ash receiver.

Four Wheel, Two Horses—First prize, C. L. Tutt, clock; second, Mrs. Donaldson, whip; third, R. J. Bolles, silver tags; fourth, (extra), Mrs. Hagerman, picture frame; fifth, (extra), Mrs. Hayes, silver pen tray.

One Horse, Four Wheels—First prize, Miss Seldomridge, clock; second, Mrs. Albert May, whip; third, R. R. Taylor, whip.

Carts, Two Wheels—First prize, Mrs. Dr. Reed; second, Miss Ehrich, silver pen tray; third, (extra), Miss Adams, book.

Two Pony Trap—Mrs. H. T. O'Brien, whip.

One Pony Trap—Miss Lunt, whip.

Saddle Horses—First prize, Hugh Williams, crop; second, Mrs. C. T. Walker, silver tag.

Mechanical Designs—For this a cash prize of $25 was offered by Mr. Nelson B. Williams. This prize was divided between Messrs. Ayers and Edsall and China Jim.

Floats—First prize, W. H. Evans, opera glasses; second, Miss Donnelly and Miss Civill, cane; third, Miss Jane Anderson, clock; fourth, (extra), Mr. C. S. Sprague, spoon.

Original Designs—First prize, Willie Wier, clock; second, Miss Tribe, purse; third, A. E. Rope, sunflower; fourth, Frank Riddle, silver tag; fifth, Mrs. C. L. Tutt, the Brownies float, silver tag.

The prize of $10 for the best decorated electric car was divided. Seven dollars went to the work car and $3 to the decorated open car.

Each of the Indians was given half a pound of tobacco and a package of cigarette papers, each squaw received a red parasol, the little girl a dressed doll. Capitonito was made happy with a toy and the papoose got a rattle.

The carnival parade was nearly two miles long and took an hour to pass a given point. A count showed that there were [illegible]. The day was dark and [illegible] [illegible] the close the rain began to fall in torrents. The rain was the only unpleasant feature of the day, but it did very little harm.

CARNIVAL NOTES.

Some Reflections After the Big Flower Show.

The big flower show was the almost universal topic of conversation yesterday. People had begun to get over the intoxication of the display and could discuss it reasonably. There was the greatest unanimity that it was the finest thing the West had ever seen. Strangers in the city were simply bewildered. Good results have already been seen. You could hear the business men say, "Well, next year we must all take hold and not leave the work to a few. It must be made the great day of the city hereafter. We must get bigger crowds here from the outside and prepare to entertain them." The opinion was general that a bigger show could be gotten up but that a handsomer one will probably never be seen. But that was the opinion last year and the exhibition last year was simply not in it. Mr. White of the firm of Bartlett, Wray & White, has spent a great deal of time in California and he declares that in that land of flowers they have never had a show to equal this one. They have had greater varities of flowers to chose from but for arrangement and design they have never compared.

A good suggestion has been made that while the event is fresh in the mind that people jot down the ideas that may occur to them by which the festival may be made even more perfect next year. The marshals are receiving a great deal of praise for the way in which they managed to keep out all advertising wagons.

A good story is going the rounds about President Donaldson and Mr. Lunt, who was one of the marshals that is to good to keep. In the line was a wagon that had been quite handsomely decorated. Unfortunately the decorators had put dark cloth over the sides of the canopy and it gave it a somber appearance. Mr. Lunt espied it when the parade moved off and thought, "Great suffering Ceasar, there is an undertaker's wagon. That will never do." He rushed up to Mr. Donaldson and asked him to have it turned out of the line. The chief marshal never questioned but dashed up to the offender and requested him to get out. Secretary Woolley came along and ordered the wagon back in a few minutes later. When the president found the offender back in line he took a second look and discovered that he had made a mistake. Mr. Lunt bought Mr. Donaldson a cigar and Mr. Donaldson bought Mr. Lunt an equally good cigar and they called it even.

Sound Sense from the Camp.

President Debs goes on record as in favor of government ownership of railroads and as in favor of abolishing the wage system and erecting a condition of socialism. "Looking Backward" and kindred works scattered as cheap literature among the peope beget visionary notions of that kind. The thought that governments are not instituted to feed and break up the individuality of its members and weld them into a great mass gives way. The province of government is to protect the individual member, that a livelihood may be earned and that individual exertion may be rewarded in the accumulation of property as the results of industry. The day [illegible] of Debs, Bellamy and others that the fruit of the toil of the millions [shall] be thrown into the pot and out all [illegible] the people will draw sustenance, will not be realized. A sturdy, independent manhood and womanhood will submit to nothing of that kind. Personal independence will assert itself in this country and will always be the dominant controlling force in government, in business and all the channels of life, and the survival of the fittest will be the rule. The ideas will not yield nor its beneficial influences be curtailed.—Cripple Creek Journal.

Accused by Tarsney.

Had these arrested parties been taken at once before the grand jury of El Paso county, and, upon investigation, been discharged by that body, a Populist hue and cry would have been raised throughout the State impugning its motives. It is fortunate for all concerned that a preliminary hearing was insisted upon before a justice of the peace who could in no wise be charged with sympathy with those who committed the Tarsney outrage. The failure of the prosecutors to appear even with a prima facie case at the final hearing renders it impossible to impute any than the best motive to the grand jury and the authorities of El Paso county.—(Denver Times-Sun.

BICYCLE PARADE.

A Handsome Showing by Colorado Springs Wheelmen.

OTHER LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Republican Club Meeting—Headquarters Established—Mr. Boyle Accepts the Call—A Wild West Show at the Country Club.

The bicycle parade last evening was not large but very pretty. Those who went into it were in earnest and had made considerable preparation. Those who have seen a lantern parade know that they are very attractive and that the people like them was demonstrated by the fact that they turned out two nights in a row to see one. The streets were filled last night to see the parade. It formed on Pike's Peak and Cascade avenues, in front of The Antlers. Captain Wahl had charge and took the parade over the line as was announced yesterday morning.

There were a number of very handsome designs in line. Eb. J. Williams had a very pretty float. Stratton and Smith rode a tandem that carried 75 lanterns. J. P. Davis had a very handsome float. Mr. L. A. Pease had a cluster of lanterns representing an umbrella. Rob Hemenway had a Japanese display. The wheel that took first prize was very cleverly designed and represented "The Rainmakers." The wheel was designed to represent a big rain machine. It carried 50 lanterns. Frank Allen had one of the handsomest wheels in line. The front wheel was a floral piece and a frame carried numerous handsome lanterns. O. L. Goffrey had his wheel rigged as a double-decked Japanese parasol. Art Matthews had a very pretty decoration. A. C. Van Cott had made a "prairie schooner" out of lanterns. H. Weber's wheel was a pyramid and represented 40 lanterns. There were many others that were very pretty. The young lady who got first prize was dressed as a Japanese. Mr. W. H. McIntyre, Mr. C. E. Evans and Mr. M. B. Irvine were the judges. They announced their decisions as follows:

For Men—First prize, L. A. W. pin to W. H. Wahl; second, multiple reel, A. C. Van Cott; third, stamp box, H. Weber.

For Ladies—First prize, book of poems, Miss Walters; second, ladies' pin, Mrs. Metcalf; third, Japanese paper cutter, Miss E. L. Barker of Denver.

Those to whom prizes have been awarded can secure them by calling at C. E. Evans & Co.'s store today.

REPUBLICAN CLUB.

Practical Work Begun—Headquarters to be Opened Soon.

Notwithstanding the many counter attractions offered last evening, there was a very good attendance at the meeting of the Republican club. The meeting was called to order by President Grafton at 8:10. After the reading of minutes, committees were appointed as follows:

Executive Committee—Second ward, Mrs. Gardner; third ward, Major Remick; fourth ward, Wesley Nethers; fifth ward, H. A. Watson.

Membership Committee—First ward, F. H. Pettingell; second ward, Mrs. S. J. Eaton; third ward, C. L. Gillingham; fourth ward, Miss Bacheller; fifth ward, Mrs. Geo. F. Owens.

The following form was then adopted as the form for membership subscription:

"We, the undersigned, advocates and supporters of good government and the supremacy of the law, regardless of former party allegiance, recognizing the present crisis in the political life of the State of Colorado, and believing that the cause of honest, upright and patriotic administration and citizenship can, during the coming campaign, best be subserved in the ranks of the Republican party, hereby enroll themselves as members of the Colorado Springs Republican Club."

After remarks by Judge Campbell and others it was resolved to secure rooms for club headquarters, which could be kept permanently open, and available for meeting and other purposes, and the executive committee was authorized to act.

Later in the evening it was announced that quarters had been secured on the ground floor of the Hagerman block, formerly occupied by the Colorado Midland treasurer's office, and the work of clearing out and refitting will be begun this morning.

It was resolved also to hold meetings every week after the nominations are made, and Messrs. W. A. Platt, J. F. Humphrey and C. A. Eldredge were appointed a committee to arrange for such meetings and provide suitable exercises.

After some discussion, the matter of providing some effective plan of registration was referred to the executive committee, with the request that it report at the next meeting of the club.

Mr. Cotton announced a meeting of the Fifth Ward Republican club at Mrs. Dortree's, 1125 Washington avenue, tonight, Friday.

At the close of the meeting, many mem paid their dues, and some new names were added to the roll.

Mr. Boyle Accepts.

At the weekly meeting of the First Presbyterian church last evening a letter was read from Rev. W. H. W. Boyle accepting the pastorate of that church. The members present were greatly pleased when the decision was made known. Mr. Boyle is well known in Colorado Springs, where he has resided for a number of years and where he has made hosts of friends. The church is greatly to be congratulated in securing so excellent a pastor so soon, and escaping the evils which inevitably attend a period of temporary supplies.

SCHOOL BONDS SOLD.

New Five Per Cent. Bonds Sold at a Premium.

A special meeting of the Board of Education was held Tuesday for the purpose of receiving bids for the bonds voted at the recent special election.

The bonds are 5 per cent. gold bonds, the new series ($25,000) being 5-15 year bonds, while the refunding series ($38,000) are 10-20 years bonds, in all a total of $63,000.

Quite a good deal of interest was manifested in the sale, owing to the fact that these are the first 5 per cent. bonds, school district, No. 11, has ever placed on the market. Some of our best known financial men declared that the bonds could not be sold, at anything near par, but the finance committee of the board believed that some fair bids would be received, and their judgment was not very far wrong as the following list of bids shows:

The Central Trust company, Denver, Colo., for entire issue, $62,370.

W. J. Hays & Sons, Cleveland, O., par ($63,000) less commission of $550.

Mason Lewis & Co., Chicago, Ills., par ($63,000) less commission of $317.50.

Rollins & Sons, Denver, Colo., for the entire issue $61,630.

E. H. Gay & Co., Boston, offered par for $38,000 and premium of $103.

On Wednesday morning a telegram was received from Gay & Co. offering $24,875 for the $25,000 issue which makes an offer of $68.50 above par for the entire amount offered.

The finance committee of the board to whom the matter had been left with power to act, had a meeting yesterday, and decided to accept the offer made by Gay & Co.

WILD WEST.

Races and Contests at the Country Club Yesterday Afternoon.

Yesterday was about as big a day as the Country club has ever known. There was certainly the largest crowd on the grounds that has ever gathered there. The crowd was estimated at 1200 persons. They began going early in the day and the car lines had all they could do to handle the crowds. The people went to see the Indians and Cowboys and they had a good show for their money. It was a real old time Wild West show. It was a picturesque scene with the well dressed crowds of people, the cowboys and the Indians in their toggery, with the mountains and the Casino in the background.

The first part of the entertainment offered was an athletic competition between representatives from the Denver Athletic club and the Cheyenne Mountain club of this city. It was for points and the Denver Athletic club won by a score of [illegible].

The first event was a [illegible] yards dash. This was won by Robert G. Armit for the Country club with Russ Wood second. Time [illegible] seconds.

In the [hammer] throwing contest Ray Burpee won for the D. A. C. throwing the hammer [illegible]. George Wintringer for the Country club threw it 295 feet [illegible].

George Schroter threw the hammer 66 feet and [illegible] inches, winning for the D. A. C. and [illegible] Adams was second with 59 feet and [illegible].

The 220 yards dash was won for the Country club by R. G. Armit with Russ Wood a close second. The time was 24 1-5 seconds.

The running high jump was one of the most interesting events of the day, but it was confined largely to the Denver men as the Country club champion went down early in the contest. Chas. Hannington was first, his highest jump being 5 feet 5 inches.

George Schroter won the running long jump with 17 feet and 4 inches.

The quarter-mile run was won for Denver in 57½ seconds, Wilson being first and Wintringer second.

In the shot putting contest G. M. King won for the Country club. He put the shot 31 feet 1 inch. Adams for the D. A. C. was second with 30 feet and 11 inch.

The relay race was not run and was forfeited to Colorado Springs.

The contest throughout was very spirited and interesting. The Springs men will go to Denver to compete shortly.

The crowd had to come to see the Wild West show and about 3:30 it was started. The first event was a half mile race between Indians. Four of the Utes entered and they got a good start. The race was won amid applause of the people by Antonio, a fine young buck. Dick Charley was second and the time announced as 2:03½. The Indians seemed to regard the whole affair as a big joke.

A 100 yards foot race was run in which three of the Indians entered against three whites. It was supposed that the Indians would would make a great run, but they were not in it with the white men. R. L. Armit was first, Harry Day second and Ed. Craig third. The time was given out as 10 1-5.

A pony race between Indians came next and four of the Utes entered. It was a quarter mile dash and was won by Julian Buck, the son of Buckskin Charley, with Dick Charley second. The time was 28 seconds.

Then there came a quarter mile dash between cowboys on their ponies. This was won by Cowboy Hardin and Cowboy Catlin second. The time was 29 seconds.

Then came the bucking broncho contest and it was hugely enjoyed by the crowd. Three cowboys saddled their ponies and mounted. Two of the ponies were very vicious in their bucking and the scene was exciting. The first prize went to Anderson, a colored man, who is a fine rider, and the second to Brown.

The exhibition concluded with a grand flourish and the very best event of the day. It was a quarter mile dash with ponies between Indians and cowboys. The contestants were the first and second on either side in the other races. The horses made a good start and the race was close from start to finish. As they came down the stretch a blanket would have covered the four of them. It was won by Catlin with Julian Buck, the Ute, second.

It was 6 o'clock before the races were finished but the people felt that they had had their money's worth.

A CRITIC OF ELY.

Professor Hart Says He is Responsible for Much Harm.

Madison, Wis., Aug. 25.—Professor Albert Bushnell Hart, of the department of history at Harvard University, who is now traveling in Europe, writes Superintendent Wells as follows:

Paris, Aug. 12, 1894.—Dear Mr. Wells: May I express to you my thanks for your courageous and public spirited letter in The Nation relative to Professor Ely. In this connection I desire to say: I think he means to benefit his kind, and that he thinks he is doing the world a service. But as a leader, an authority, a former of public opinion, he is a very mischievous man. He and men like him are responsible for a considerable part of the change in mental attitude toward crimes of violence committed in aid of strikers which is so alarming in the United States.

"I am glad that somebody on the ground has the backbone to protest. It is time for people who still have their senses about them to stand against the current of discontent and the awful breach with the teachings of the race's experiences, I feel grateful to you.

Sincerely yours,
ALBERT BUSHNELL HART."

JAPANESE SPIES.

They are Having a Dangerous Time of it In China.

Shanghai, Aug. [illegible]—The activity of the Chinese in hunting down Japanese spies increases every day, and if these are to be believed the [country] must be overrun with agents of the Japanese government. Seven Japanese in Chinese costume were arrested here to-day, and it is given out that they will be expelled from China.

The Japanese elsewhere are subjected to very harsh treatment. On the Island of Formosa the Chinese authorities have been decapitating Japanese subjects, supposed to be spies, in large numbers. According to advices received here from Formosa, 50 Japanese have had their heads cut off recently after having been arrested as spies.

NewspaperARCHIVE.com

CARNIVAL DAY

Second Annual Sunflower Celebration.

IT WAS A GREAT SUCCESS

A Magnificent Line of Decorated Vehicles.

LIST OF PRIZE WINNERS.

Many Contributed to Make the Parade a Success—The Police and the Fire Department—The Stage Coach and Prairie Schooner—The Indians and the Cowboys—Beautiful Carriages and Novel Decorative Designs Displays Along the Line of March—The City in Gala Attire—Great Crowds Observed the Procession—Special Features.

All [illegible] the sunflower [illegible] of bright [illegible], beauty, sunshine and health. The people of the most [illegible] city in the world fell down and worshiped at the shrine of the blazing flower just as the ancients once worshipped the sun itself. It was an inspiration when the originators of the great floral exhibit chose the yellow and black flower as the chief among the flora of the State. It grows in abundance by every roadside and in every vacant space, it is common as the air and the sunshine; but like the lilies of the field, "Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these." Like all living things it glories in the Colorado sunshine and its [illegible] gives health and happiness.

The sunflower carnival is now an established event of Colorado Springs. The second celebration occurred yesterday [illegible] magnificent event [illegible]. The people [illegible] in the colo[illegible] have seldom [illegible] participated [illegible] was largely [illegible] and they were [illegible] place. In [illegible] closed [illegible]

[illegible]

A Great Day

[illegible]

Business House Decorations.

[illegible] This was designed by Mr. [illegible] for the El Paso [illegible] company and the people [illegible] right.

Woolley and [illegible] had the front of [illegible] trimmed with yellow bunting and sunflowers.

Chase & Hardy, Gazin & Co. and the Chamber of Commerce across the street were ablaze with yellow and black bunting and yellow flowers.

The Gazette building [illegible] yellow and black bunting and sunflowers [illegible] The [illegible] the Boosters of [illegible] and Mr. Snider.

[illegible] prettiest design in the city [illegible] window of Mr. Franklin's [illegible] sunflowers to [illegible]

[illegible]

The Parade.

[illegible] on North Cascade [illegible] College [illegible] President D. Donaldson was chief marshal of the day with the following aides, each of whom had a division in charge: E. S. Woolley, J. A. Hayes, H. G. Lunt, T. H. Edsall, J. W. Proudfit, Dr. Williamson, V. Z. Reed, C. H. Mallon and E. E. Nichols. Marshal Dana and a platoon of 12 police rode at the head of the parade. They were gaily decorated with sashes and sunflowers. With them rode Bugler Dennington. Then came Captain Saxton and Troop A of the National Guards. There were 20 men mounted and in full uniform, and they rode like the splendid veterans that they are.

The Fire Department.

The fire department came next. Chief Johnson came first in his wagon, which was handsomely decorated. He was accompanied by the assistant-chief. Then came the big fire wagon manned by the boys of the paid department. It was a mass of flowers, wreaths and smilax, and its brass mountings glittered in the sunshine as the horses pranced along. Following the paid department came the volunteer hose companies. The College Hose company, No. 2, led the way. There were 24 men on the ropes and they were all in the College colors of black and gold. Their cart had been handsomely trimmed by Monteith & Sanford, the florists. There was a floral canopy over the top and two little children rode on the cart. The Ferrin Hose, No. 3, was the next cart. The men were all in full uniform and the cart was handsomely decorated with flowers and smilax. It also had a canopy and carried children. The Adams Hose, No. 1, came next and their decoration was quite elaborate. The cart carried a pavilion made of sunflowers, and was drawn by a team of horses. In the pavilion were a number of young boys dressed as firemen, who went through the pantomime of connecting hose to a plug carried on the cart. Following them was the Sinton Hose company with 20 men. Their cart was completely covered with flowers and was very pretty. The V. Z. Reed Hose company was the last, and in addition to having the cart handsomely trimmed a pretty little child rode upon it.

"The Carnival" came next. This was a large float on which the Wood Bros. had erected a printing office. They set up and printed the official paper and distributed it as the float passed through the streets.

The Ute Indians.

Next came one of the great features of the parade, namely the band of Ute Indians from the Southern reservation. They were headed by the famous chiefs, Buckskin Charley and Severo, and were in charge of V. Z. Reed and Charles Craig. There were 27 of the Indians including men, women and children. They had arrayed themselves in their most gorgeous apparel to do honor to the white man's sun dance. As they passed along the streets the air resounded with their peculiar cries and shouts.

Following the Indians very appropriately came an old-fashioned prairie schooner, driven by Mr. James P. Barnes. This attracted as much attention as any other thing in the parade, [illegible] would hardly believe that only a few years [illegible] was the most common form of [illegible] seen in this [illegible] of the country. The schooner was all fitted out with the belongings of the family including the [illegible] dog. Miss Barnes, Miss [illegible] of Denver and a crowd of young people made up the family.

[illegible] Cowboys.

[illegible] led by [illegible] following [illegible] There were about 50 of [illegible] cowboy at [illegible] They [illegible] and howled and [illegible] their ropes [illegible] used to [illegible] of Colorado Springs 15 [illegible] in charge of Mr. S[illegible]

Following the cowboys naturally came the old [illegible] It was a genuine Concord [illegible] down from Cripple Creek. It was in charge of Harry [illegible] and Horace Devereux, and they drove the [illegible] Coach and horses [illegible] decorated by Monteith & Sanford. They carried the United States [illegible]

Floral Carriages.

Next [illegible] the floral carriages of various [illegible] the main part of [illegible] Mr. [illegible] drove four [illegible] gorgeous in [illegible] Mr. Conlon and a [illegible] the seats.

[illegible]

[illegible] It was [illegible] the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] Tuttle. It was drawn [illegible] in Chinese costume [illegible] deal of attention.

A Roman Chariot

A very [illegible] feature was the next, [illegible] Roman chariot. It was driven by Mr. Grant Hemenway. The [illegible] was covered with sunflowers and [illegible] drove four black horses abreast. Mrs. Hemenway was dressed in the Roman [illegible] costume of yellow. This attracted a great deal of attention.

Miss Higginson [illegible] cart next with two horses tandem and displayed good driving. The cart was decorated with white and green and was very effective. Much applause followed its appearance.

Mr. Donaldson drove Miss Wisner's trap with two horses tandem. The [illegible] with gray grasses [illegible] was exquisite. The [illegible] exclusively. Miss [illegible] rode with Miss Wisner.

Mr. E. W. Kent drove the best vehicle [illegible] It was handsomely trimmed in sunflowers and was the subject of many complimentary remarks. [illegible]

Handsome Carriages.

[illegible]

Mrs. J. A. [illegible] dahlias was [illegible] It attracted attention by its [illegible]

The wagon of Mrs. P. D. Pastorius followed Mrs. Hagerman's and was one of the most attractive in the line. It was decorated with dahlias which came from W. W. Wilmore, the dahlia specialist of Denver, who it is fair to say, grows the greatest variety of choice dahlias anywhere in the United States. The wagon had a pavilion of flowers, and white horses were driven.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. L. Tutt, who received the first prize in that class, were the next. Their turnout was distinguished for the exquisite coloring. It was trimmed with smilax and geraniums and sweet peas. The prevailing colors were pink and white. The people could hardly find expression as the turnout came in sight.

The last among the vehicles of this class was Giddings Bros. wagon. It was trimmed with black and yellow, with stars, crescents, etc., of wild flowers. A handsome black water spaniel occupied the place of honor on the top.

The next feature of the parade was composed of the phaetons, buggies, two wheel vehicles, etc. It is impossible to give them all in detail and as they came in the procession. Among them were Mrs. Thos. Hughes and daughter, Mrs. Warren, Mrs. Bowersoc, Mr. Davis, Mrs. Ormsby, Mrs. Albert May, Mr. Sam Strong, Dr. Chamberlin, S. J. Brittain, Mr. E. H. Ward, Miss Insley and Miss Miller, H. S. Balcomb, H. C. Hall, Lottie Manning, W. W. Williamson, Miss Irwin, Dr. Clarence Arnold, R. R. Taylor, Dr. Frame, Judge Shidler and others.

Mr. J. H. Bolles's phaeton was handsomely decorated and contained a party of young ladies. Mrs. H. T. O'Brien had her phaeton handsomely trimmed and drove her Shetland ponies. The vehicle was in green with flowers. Alfred Pope had a handsome cart and made a noble looking [illegible] with big buttons. The hansom was [illegible] trimmed. Mrs. E. S. Spackman drove a cart [illegible] trimmed with yellow and sunflowers. Mr. A. L. Lawton's carriage was nicely trimmed with flowers as was also Mrs. T. H. Edsall's phaeton. Miss [illegible] and Miss Marion Wheeler drove one of the prettiest pony phaetons [illegible] and green with native [illegible] Mrs. Adams had a very attractive pony cart trimmed with hollyhocks and [illegible] Mrs. Holt's cart was trimmed with white and sunflowers. Miss [illegible] Miss Brown drove a pony cart [illegible] elaborately trimmed in yellow. Mrs. Williamson's cart was exquisitely trimmed with flowers and had an [illegible] flowers. Miss Carr and Miss [illegible] ridge had a pretty turnout and handsomely trimmed. Mr. K[illegible] and Mr. Lowe accompanied them as outriders on horseback. Master Frank Riddle had his cart made up to represent "The Orientals." Wallace and James Hall accompanied him dressed as Turks and Master Frank rode as postilion. Miss Adams had a very neatly trimmed cart and was accompanied by Mr. Horace Lunt and Miss Carr and Mr. Washburn. Miss Garrolls and Mattie Skinner were quite attractive. Freddie Kohler had a cart well trimmed. Willie Wier made a hit and got a prize [illegible] with a cart on which a [illegible] His dog was dressed [illegible] Reed's phaeton was one of the most beautifully decorated, the [illegible] a mass of flowers. There were [illegible] others that deserve [illegible]

The big floats [illegible] line of parade and [illegible] the most attractive of the features of the day. They showed much ingenuity and hard work. The first one was a [illegible] boat. It was named "[illegible] of Beauty" and very appropriately [illegible] It was filled with a crowd of pretty girls. It was [illegible] with flowers and Mr. Will Evers [illegible] the four horses. In the boat were Miss Ridley, Miss Marie [illegible] Miss McKinnie, Miss Salley, Mr. Wheeler, Miss De Coursey, Mr. Adams, Miss [illegible] and Mr. Arthur Connell. The [illegible] ladies handled the oars [illegible]

"Prospect Lake" was the next float. Mr. C. E. Green had one of the boats from the lake on a wagon and it was prettily decorated.

Chin Jim's float was the next and attracted attention. Jim had hung it with parasols, bamboo curtains and silks. It was filled with rich goods. Chin Jim, Ye Ben and Fine Yook rode in it in full Oriental costume and played on native instruments.

Ayers & Edsall's float followed. It was a mammoth shoe made of sunflowers. In it rode the old woman and all of her children. It was cleverly designed and deserved the prize awarded it.

"America" was the next float, designed by Miss Donnelly and Miss Civill. A huge wagon contained 13 young ladies dressed in white. It was trimmed in white and green. Miss Donnelly represented the Goddess of Liberty and the following young ladies were the original 13 States: Miss Twichell, Miss Gillette, Miss Powell, Miss Civill, Miss Batey, Miss May Civill, Miss Carruthers, Miss Gandy, Miss Herrick, Miss Skinner, Miss Skinner, Miss Leyer, Miss Kellogg and Miss Richardson. It was very pretty because it had pretty young ladies in it.

A very clever float was called "The Brownies." It was designed by Mrs. Chas. L. Tutt. A score of little children were dressed as fairies and arranged about the big vehicle. They carried out their parts admirably and enjoyed it hugely.

Some youngsters whose names could not be learned, were following the Brownies in a goat cart nicely decorated. They looked out for themselves all right.

"Flowers and Butterflies" was the next float. This was very attractive and the more one studied it the better it seemed for it had a design and was carried out in every detail. It was designed by Miss Jean Anderson. The big wagon was handsomely decorated in green. Miss Anderson had 21 little people in charge and they were costumed as flowers and butterflies. The butterflies were young boys who rode as postilions and the flowers were little girls. Each one represented a different flower, and was dressed to carry out the character.

A float that attracted much attention came next and was in charge of Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Sprague. It was a big yacht in full sail. Everything and everybody about it was in white with plentiful display of sunflowers. The yacht was named "The Brown-Eyed Susan." It carried a crew and passenger list made up of Mr. and Mrs. Sprague and children, Mrs. H. C. Lowe and children, Mrs. L. E. Ehrich and children, Mrs. Church and children and Mrs. J. S. Arnold of Denver. It received plentiful applause as it sailed in view.

The last float was that designed by Miss Bessie Barney and was one of the prettiest. In a large [illegible] were four [illegible] the children of Mrs. [illegible] and Mr. Newberry [illegible] very pleasing [illegible]

[illegible]

Distribution of Prizes.

The judges had a difficult task before them but it is believed they have given satisfaction as nearly as it could be done. It should be remembered that they could only judge from a first hasty view and had no opportunity to notice details as to whether the flowers were real or imitation, whether a design was carried out perfectly or not. It was a big affair to handle and they got through remarkably well. If any one thinks it was an easy task let him express an opinion in a crowd on the merits of some particular exhibit and see how many opinions he will get. The judges were Count Pourtales, Mr. Backman, Mr. Wray and Mr. Hall. They had a handsome carriage to ride in as a compliment from Mr. Hundley. The judges' decisions are as follows:

Cowboys—First prize S. F. Duree, saddle; second, W. Catron, quirt.

Hose carts—First prize, College Hose, ink stand; second, C. B. Ferrin, card receiver; third, Adams Hose, match stand.

Prairie Schooner—First prize, J. P. Barnes, a flask.

Six-horse Stage—First prize, W. H. Leonard, whip.

Four-in-hand—First prize, T. G. Condon, whip.

Roman Chariot—First prize, Mrs. Hemenway, work box.

Russian Team—First prize, F. O. Wood, clock.

Random—First prize, Mrs. Arnitt, brush.

Tandems—First prize, E. W. Kent, whip; second, Miss Wisner, paper cutter; third, (extra), Miss Higginson, ash receiver.

Four Wheel, Two Horses—First prize, C. L. Tutt; clock; second, Mrs. Donaldson, whip; third, R. J. Bolles, silver tags; fourth, (extra), Mrs. Hagerman, picture frame; fifth, (extra), Mrs. Hayes, silver pen tray.

One Horse, Four Wheels—First prize, Miss Seldomridge, clock; second, Mrs. Albert May, whip; third, R. R. Taylor, whip.

Carts, Two Wheels—First prize, Mrs. Dr. Reed; second, Miss Ehrich, silver pen tray; third, (extra), Miss Adams, book.

Two Pony Trap—Mrs. H. T. O'Brien, whip.

One Pony Trap—Miss Lent, whip.

Saddle Horse—First prize, Hugh Williams, crop; second, Mrs. C. T. Walker, silver tag.

[illegible] for this a cash prize of $25 was offered by Mr. Nelson B. Williams. The prize was divided between Messrs. Ayers and Edsall and Chin Jim.

Floats—First prize, W. H. Evans, opera glass; second, Miss Donnelly and Miss Civill, cake; third, Miss Jane Anderson, clock; fourth, (extra), Mr. C. S. Sprague, spoon.

Original Designs—First prize, Willie Wier, clock; second, Miss Tuttle, purse; third, A. E. Hoyt, sunflower; fourth, Frank Riddle, silver tag; fifth, Mrs. C. L. Tutt, the Brownies float, silver tag.

The prize of $10 for the best decorated electric car was divided. Seven dollars went to the work car and $3 to the decorated open car.

Each of the Indians was given half a pound of tobacco and a package of cigarette papers, each squaw received a red shawl, the little girl a dressed doll. Contonita was made happy with a toy and the papoose got a rattle.

The carnival [illegible] was [illegible] and took [illegible] to [illegible] given [illegible] there [illegible]

[illegible] Rutherford.

CARNIVAL NOTES.

Some Reflections After the Big Flower Show.

The big flower show was the almost universal topic of conversation yesterday. People had begun to get over the intoxication of the display and could discuss it reasonably. There was the general opinion that it was the finest thing the West had ever seen. Strangers in the city were highly [illegible] Good results have already been seen. You could hear the business men say, "Well, next year we must all take hold and not leave the work to a few. It must be made the great day of the city hereafter. We must get bigger crowds here from the outside and prepare to entertain them." The opinion was general that a bigger show could be gotten up but that a handsomer one will probably never be seen. But that was the opinion last year and the exhibition last year was simply not in it. Mr. White of the firm of Bartlett, Wray & White, has spent a great deal of time in California and he declares that in that land of flowers they have never had a show to equal this one. They have had greater varieties of flowers to chose from but for arrangement and design they have never compared.

A good suggestion has been made that while the event is fresh in the mind that people jot down the ideas that may occur to them by which the festival may be made even more perfect next year. The marshals are receiving a great deal of praise for the way in which they managed to keep out all advertising wagons.

A good story is going the rounds about President Donaldson and Mr. Lunt, who was one of the marshals. [illegible] is to good to keep. In the line was a wagon that had been quite handsomely decorated. Unfortunately the decorators had put dark cloth over the sides of the canopy and it gave it a somber appearance. Mr. Lunt espied it when the parade moved off and thought, "Great suffering Caesar, there is an undertaker's wagon. That will never do." He rushed up to Mr. Donaldson and asked him to have it turned out of the line. The chief marshal never questioned but dashed up to the offender and requested him to get out. Secretary Woolley came along and ordered the wagon back in a few minutes later. When the president found the offender back in line he took a second look and discovered that he had made a mistake. Mr. Lunt bought Mr. Donaldson a cigar and Mr. Donaldson bought Mr. Lunt an equally good cigar and they called it even.

Sound Sense from the Camp.

President Debs goes on record as in favor of government ownership of railroads and as in favor of abolishing the wage system and erecting a condition of socialism. "Looking Backward" and kindred works scattered as cheap literature among the people beget visionary notions of that kind. The thought that governments are not instituted to feed and break up the individuality of its members and weld them into a great mass gives way. The province of government is to protect the individual member, that a livelihood may be earned and that individual exertion may be rewarded in the accumulation of property as the results of industry. The day [illegible] of Debs, Bellamy and others [illegible] the fruit of the [illegible] thrown into the pot and cut all [illegible] will not be realized [illegible] manhood and womanhood will [illegible] nothing of that kind. Personal independence will assert itself in this country and will always be the dominant controlling force in government, in business and all the channels of life, and the survival of the fittest will be the rule. The home will not yield nor its beneficial influence be curtailed.—Cripple Creek Journal.

Accused by Tarsney.

Had those arrested parties been taken at once before the grand jury of El Paso county, and upon investigation, been discharged by that body, a Populist howl and cry would have been raised throughout the State impugning its motives. It is fortunate for all concerned that a preliminary hearing was insisted upon before a justice of the peace who could in no wise be charged with sympathy with those who committed the Tarsney outrage. The failure of the prosecutors to appear even with a prima facie case as the final hearing renders it impossible to impute any than the best motive to the grand jury and the authorities of El Paso county.—(Denver Times-Sun.

BICYCLE PARADE.

A Handsome Showing by Colorado Springs Wheelmen.

OTHER LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Republican Club Meeting—Headquarters Established—Mr. Boyle Accepts the Call—A Wild West Show at the Country Club.

The bicycle parade last evening was not large but very pretty. Those who went into it were in earnest and had made considerable preparation. Those who have seen a lantern parade know that they are very attractive and that the people like them was demonstrated by the fact that they turned out [illegible] rights in a row to see one. The streets were filled last night to see the parade. It formed on Pike's Peak and Cascade avenues, in front of The Antlers. Captain Wahl had charge and took the parade over the line as was [illegible] of yesterday morning.

There were a number of very [illegible] designs in line. Ed. J. Wilkins [illegible] very pretty [illegible] Stratton and Smith rode a tandem that carried [illegible] J. P. Davis had a very [illegible] Mr. L. A. Porte had [illegible] of lanterns representing an umbrella. Bob Hemingway had a Japanese [illegible] The wheel that took first [illegible] cleverly designed and [illegible] "Japanese." The wheel was [illegible] to represent [illegible] Frank Allen [illegible] the bundersend [illegible] wheel was a [illegible] L. Gaffrey had his wheel [illegible] double decked Japanese [illegible] Matthews had a very pretty [illegible] A. C. Van Cott had made a "prairie schooner" out of lanterns. H. Weiss' wheel was a pyramid and represented 40 lanterns. There were many others that were very pretty. The young lady who got first prize was dressed as a Japanese. Mr. W. H. McIntyre, Mr. C. E. Evans and Mr. M. E. Irvine were the judges. They announced their decisions as follows:

For Men—First prize, L. A. W. pin to W. H. Wahl; second, multiple reel, A. C. Van Cott; third, stamp box, H. Weiss.

For Ladies—First prize, book of poems, Miss Walters; second, ladies' [illegible] Mrs. Metcalf; third, Japanese paper [illegible] Miss E. L. Barker of Denver.

Those to whom above have been awarded can secure them by [illegible] C. E. Evans & Co.'s store [illegible]

REPUBLICAN CLUB

Practical Work Begun—Headquarters to be Opened Soon.

Notwithstanding the many counter attractions offered last evening, there was a very good attendance at the meeting of the Republican club. The meeting was called to order by President Grafton at 8:30. After the reading of minutes, committees were appointed as follows:

Executive Committee—Second ward, Mrs. Gardner; third ward, Major Hamblet; fourth ward, Wesley Nathers; fifth ward, H. A. Watson.

Membership Committee—First ward, H. Pettingell; second ward, Mrs. J. J. Eaton; third ward, C. L. Gilcrehen; fourth ward, Miss H. Bellis; fifth ward, Mrs. Geo. E. Owens.

The following form was then adopted as the form for membership roll:

"We, the undersigned, advocates and supporters of good government and the supremacy of the law, regardless of former party allegiance, recognizing the present crisis in the political life of the State of Colorado, and believing that the cause of honest, upright and patriotic administration and citizenship can, during the coming campaign, best be subserved in the ranks of the Republican party, hereby enroll themselves as members of the Colorado Springs Republican Club."

After remarks by Judge Campbell and others it was resolved to secure rooms for club headquarters, which could be kept permanently open, and available for meetings and other purposes, and the executive committee was authorized to act.

Later in the evening it was announced that quarters had been secured on the ground floor of the Hagerman block formerly occupied by the Colorado Midland treasurer's office, and the work of clearing out and refitting will be begun this morning.

It was resolved also to hold meetings every week after the nominations are made, and Messrs. W. A. Platt, J. F. Humphrey and C. A. Eldredge were appointed a committee to arrange for such meetings and provide suitable exercises.

After some discussion the matter of providing some effective plan of registration was referred to the executive committee, with the request that it report at the next meeting of the club.

Mr. Cotton announced a meeting of the Fifth Ward Republican club at Mrs. Bortree's, 1125 Washington avenue, tonight, Friday.

At the close of the meeting many members paid their dues, and some new names were added to the roll.

Mr. Boyle Accepts.

At the weekly meeting of the First Presbyterian church last evening a letter was read from Rev. W. H. W. Boyle accepting the pastorate of that church. The members present were greatly pleased when the decision was made known. Mr. Boyle is well known in Colorado Springs where he has resided for a number of years and where he has made hosts of friends. The church is greatly to be congratulated in securing so excellent a pastor so soon, and escaping the evils which inevitably attend a period of temporary supplies.

SCHOOL BONDS SOLD.

New Five Per Cent. Bonds Sold at a Premium.

A special meeting of the Board of Education was held Tuesday for the purpose of receiving bids for the bonds voted at the recent special election.

The bonds are 5 per cent. gold bonds, the new series ($25,000) being 5-15 year bonds, while the refunding [illegible] are 10-20 years bonds, in all a total of $63,000.

Quite a good deal of interest was manifested in the sale, owing to the fact that these are the first 5 per cent. bonds, school district, No. 11, has ever placed on the market. Some of our best known financial men declared that the bonds could not be sold at anything near par, but the finance committee of the board believed that some fair bids would be received, and their judgment was not very far wrong as the following list of bids shows:

The Central Trust company, Denver, Colo., for entire issue, $62,370.

W. J. Hays & Sons, Cleveland, O., par ($63,000) less commission of $550.

Mason Lewis & Co., Chicago, Ills., par ($63,000) less commission of $317.50.

Rollins & Sons, Denver, Colo., for the entire issue $61,[illegible]

E. H. Gay & Co., Boston, offered par for $38,000 and premium of $150.

On Wednesday morning a telegram was received from Gay & Co. offering $21,875 for the $25,000 issue which makes an offer of $58.50 above par for the entire amount offered.

The finance committee of the board to whom the matter had been left with power to act, had a meeting yesterday, and decided to accept the offer made by Gay & Co.

WILD WEST.

Races and Contests at the Country Club Yesterday Afternoon.

Yesterday was about as big a day as the Country club has ever known. There was certainly the largest crowd on the grounds that has ever gathered there. The crowd was estimated at 1200 persons. They began going early in the day and the car lines had all they could do to handle the crowds. The people went to see the Indians and Cowboys and they had a good show for their money. It was a real old time Wild West show. It was a better one [illegible] with the [illegible] of people, the cowboys and the Indians [illegible] with the [illegible] the horseground.

[illegible]

The 220 yard [illegible] won [illegible] for the Country club by [illegible] with Russ Wood a close second. Time was 24 1-5 seconds.

The running high jump [illegible] the most interesting events of the day but it was confined largely to the Denver men as the Country club contingent went down early in the contest. Chas. Hamilton was first. [illegible] feet 3 inches.

George Schroder [illegible] with 17 feet [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

A [illegible] would have [illegible] was won by [illegible] the [illegible] second.

It was [illegible] o'clock before the [illegible] were finished but the people felt that they had had their money's worth.

A CRITIC OF ELY.

Professor Hart Says He is Repsonsible for Much Harm.

Madison, Wis., Aug. 25.—Professor Albert Bushnell Hart, of the department of history at Harvard University, who is now traveling in Europe, writes Superintendent Wells as follows:

Paris, Aug. 12, 1894.—Dear Mr. Wells: May I express to you my thanks for your courageous and public spirited letter in The Nation relative to Professor Ely. In this connection I desire to say: I think he means to benefit his kind, and that he thinks he is doing the world a service. But as a leader, an authority, a former of public opinion, he is a very mischievous man. He and men like him are responsible for a considerable part of the change in mental attitude toward crimes of violence committed in aid of strikers which is so alarming in the United States.

"I am glad that somebody on the ground has the backbone to protest. It is time for people who still have their senses about them to stand against the current of discontent and the awful breach with the teachings of the race's experiences. I feel grateful to you.

Sincerely yours,

ALBERT BUSHNELL HART.

JAPANESE SPIES

They are Having a Dangerous Time of it in China.

Shanghai, Aug. 25.—The activity of the Chinese in hunting down Japanese spies increases every day, and if these are to be believed the coast must be overrun with agents of the Japanese government. Seven Japanese in Chinese costume were arrested here to-day, and it is given out that they will be expelled from China.

The Japanese elsewhere are subjected to very harsh treatment. On the Island of Formosa the Chinese authorities have been decapitating Japanese subjects, supposed to be spies, in large numbers. According to advices received here from Formosa, 50 Japanese have had their heads cut off recently, after having been arrested as spies.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

A CORSICAN INCIDENT.

"Tales Ten Travelers."

BY EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

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I.

"In that little land of Corsica," began the Chronic Traveler, "where no dead rise up to curse its heroes' names; where the love of country has ever been a worship and a religion; where the warrior instinct is drunk by babes from their mothers' breasts, and where the fathers and mothers of those yet living gave with furious eagerness of their blood for freedom, like the pelican which rends her breast to rear her hungry brood; it is not strange that natures, denied the traditional heroic expression of patriotism and writhing beneath the oppression of real and fancied wrongs, frequently give way to outbursts of passionate frenzy.

"The most trifling and the most ridiculous circumstance often throws whole parishes into deadly feud. Then follows the curse of Corsica, the vendetta or 'blood revenge.' This horrible custom has caused, in less than 500 years, upwards of one million assassinats, or murders purely for revenge, in an island whose greatest population never exceeds a quarter million souls!

"It is still within the memory of man when a Corsican Easter-week procession, on its way to a roadside chapel, encountered a dead ass upon the highway. The people were angered, and the sagrestano or sexton cursed those who had so dishonored a sacred custom.

"Strife instantly arose between those of the procession, who were from Lucciana, and the folk of Borgo, as to which parish the dead ass belonged. Arms were seized, shots exchanged and many suffered serious wounds. Each parish cast the dishonor upon the other; each in wild and murderous sortie dragged the dead ass to the village of the other.

"The folk of Borgo once succeeded in hurling the offending carcass upon the very threshold of the church door of Lucciana. Its men and women, maddened by this indignity, stormed the village of Borgo with fierce battle cries and deadly volleys, victoriously leaving the bedraggled and almost shredded body of the innocent beast impaled upon the church tower of the defeated village.

"The podesta or magistrate at last caused it to be removed and buried in peace; but peace came not to Borgo and Lucciana. The Vendetta of the Dead Ass rages between their people to this day. Viale, the Corsican poet, composed a comic epic upon the subject after the manner of 'The Stolen Pail of Bologna;' and the singing of a satirical lamento from Viale's comic epic in the little market place of Lucciana, led to the characteristic Corsican chain of circumstances which I am about to relate."

But a few years since the most idolized man among the lowly of Corsica was one Batista Casto. He was scarcely more than a youth, but was an untrained singer of marvelous swetness and power. Some unfortunate secret clung to his birth which deprived him of that most prized and sacred inheritance among Corsicans, the love of kindred; but that some secret hand provided for his necessities was well known, for funds were always promptly furnished for his keeping in the Morosaglia national school, founded by the liberalty of the immortal Corsican patriot, Pasquale Paoli.

Intoxicated by the plaudits of the people, before the age of 20 he had left the academy and became a wanderng minstrel among the villages of the island. His life was thus care-free and triumphant.

"He sings with a clear voice like the bird our beloved voceros or laments," said the villagers from Cape Corso to Bonifazio, "and therefore he shall have not so much as the toil of the bird for his livelihood."

And so it was; not alone among the lowly in their simple festas and merry-makings, but also among the rich in their weddings, their christenings, their burials and the extravagant celebration of their name-days.

Unconcerned, too, was Batista for requitement. He sang for the very love of song; while his hatred of gain made the people heap richer largess upon him. Taking from this only enough for barest necessities, Batista bestowed all else upon the poor and suffering.

"Ah," cried the people in their enthusasm, "that the sainted Paoli were again among us!—the wise Pasquale to lead and direct, the invincible Clement to do battle, and Batista Costa to chant the songs of war. Then would such rivers of money flow into the treasury, that we should quickly wrest freedom and independence from the hated French!"

Batista was singing for the people of Lucciana at their Easter festas. His fame had brought the isanders from long distances, roundabout. Even the shaggy herdsmen from almost inaccessible mountain heights, and one or two from rival Borgo, their hate temporarily overcome by love of song, mingled with the exultant throng.

A burst of uncontrollable enthusiasm had ended in Batista being carried about the village upon the shoulders of men and women. In a mood of merriment and to please the people who were so honoring him, he suddenly began singing a humorous ballad from Viale's epic, the satirical Lament to the Ass of Borgo.

"Evviva Batista!" rang ecstatically from thousands of Corsican throats. Men embraced each other. Women waved their black faldettas high in air. The throng pressed closer upon the adored singer with evvivas and huzzas. One only grew mad with passion and hatred.

This was Fabiano, a giant goatherd of Monte Rotondo, a winter villager of Borgo, who unnoticed had wormed and wriggled his way into the mass of humans whose willing shoulders formed a triumphant platform for Batista's feet, and stung past all control by the raillery of his townsmen, thrust his huge arm savagely through the mass of heads, clutched the ankle of Batista, and, hurling at him a foul epithet, dragged him headlong to the earth.

But the Corsican eye is quick in the instant of danger. Batista saw the look of hate in the glaring face of the giant who pulled him down; saw that his disengaged hand was struggling for a knife, and the horrified populace which was but then convulsed with laughter, saw the flash of Batista's stiletto as he disappeared within the sea of heads.

Then there was a moment of awful silence at the festa of Lucciana. A little sinuous crevice seemed to part in the throng like a curling crack in the lava on Etna's side. From its mouth a single human ran; ran with the speed of the deer toward the mountains; for murder though unpremeditated and perhaps defensible, will in Corsica in a second of time transform the most idolized of its people to a hunted bandit of the caves and glens.

The mounted gendarmes were instantly in pursuit. Walls of humans blocked their movements. Women and children suffered themselves to be ridden over to impede their progress. Youths of Batista's stature, form and attire were sent skulking in every direction to distract and divert them; and so quick and eager are Corsicans to assist him who comes, by fault or misfortune, under the law's ban, that the real flying culprit had not run the length of the village toward the mountains, without having had flung into his trembling hands bread from this one, strips of dried goat's flesh from that one, and purses, knives and a double gun belt and cartridges from others.

But when the people who had thronged densest where Batista had sung, fallen and fled, began to disperse, there lay giant Fabiano as stark as a great prostrate statue cast in Greek bronze. Batista's stiletto had been sure, and there was scarcely a spot of blood upon the dead goatherd to sicken those who looked.

For a time none touched him; for the folk of Lucciana were thinking of the vendetta which in all honor must follow, and wondering who would first fall at the flash of Borgo gun or the plunge of Borgo knife.

Finally the podesta came, summoning the bravest and safest of men. They bore the body to the edge of Borgo village; sent for the cure; truthfully told the priest the manner of the goatherd's death, and offered reparation in gold to his family, hoping to mitigate the vendetta's curse.

The cure called the men of Borgo about him and related all. Miracle in Corsica! There was no savage murmur for the immemorial "blood revenge."

"Fabiano has no friend in Borgo. Fabiano has no living kin—none but his witch-like daughter, Agnese, beautiful but wild as a mountain sheep;" they said.

So together they took the body to the winter hut, where Agnese sat beside a black, tower-like structure of stone, standing upon a black crag above the village, where the goats were herded in readiness for the summer journey to the heights of Monte Rotondo.

"Dio mio!" said the maiden with dry and burning eyes, "I knew he would not return from the festa. The stregha (witch) read it to me from the scapula; from the left shoulder-blade of a dead monk; and this does not lie. Dio mio! I am alone!"

The superstitious men of Lucciana and Borgo took off their baretti and crossed themselves with uncovered heads, while the cure frowned upon them; but he turned to the girl and said kindly enough:

"After the grido (the house lamentations) Fabiano shall have Christian burial."

She seemed not to hear him but said: "Picture to me his slayer."

"An—an uncouth wanderer," cunningly answered one from Lucciana; "a stroller of no station, whom Fabian foully insulted and attempted to harm."

"That is not enough. He killed my father. How did he look? What is his stature? Has he a beard? What is the color of his eyes? Curse him! Let me see him in picture, so I shall know him in the mountains where I shall find and kill him!"

She said this wildly, fiercely, but without tears or sobs.

"Yes, yes;" eloquently persisted the man from Lucciana, as his companions dolorously rolled their eyes, and the cure turned thoughtfully away to the village. "He is little and dark and speaks hoarsely and uncouthly. He wears cubes of gold in his ears and walks widely, like the tailors of Bastia. He—"

"That is enough! He shall not return from Monte Rotondo. Lay Fabiano upon the tola (the death table) and leave me alone. Were I Fabiano's brother or Fabiano's son, the cowards of Borgo should revenge themselves upon the cowards of Lucciana, or I would quickly bring the corteo (the funeral escort) to the doors of Borgo. But they have not left in them the blood of my Diterico and Ottone!"

As she spoke these names, two of her scraggy, ill-fed goats ran to her. She threw her arms about their necks and kissed them impetuously as though they were human comforters and alone knew her utter desolation and misery.

Then as the giant dead had already been stretched upon the creaking tola, which well nigh fell beneath its weight, she imperiously waved them all begone; and as they filed down the dark pathway with many shoulder shruggings and gestures of relief, the orphaned herd-girl covered the body with shaggy goat skins and then sat alone with the dead, until the shadows of the night came behind the mountains into the peaceful valley, never moving from the still form, save to now and then examine the locks of a rusty double-gun or sharpen to keener edge the blades of savage knives.

II.

In almost the very center of the island of Corsica rises the vast and beautiful height of Monte Rotondo, to the lofty altitude of 8000 feet. Slumberous villages nestle among luxurious fields and orange groves at its base. Above these, circling all the fair mountain, are plantations and paesetti half hidden in masses of olive, which are in turn overtopped by forests of chestnut and walnut; while the primeval larch and pine reach from these in emerald-purple swaths and furrows to the misty, mighty heights above.

Between where the pine and larch become gnarled and stunted and the gray-black crags upon which rest the ghostly eternal snows, is a region of pockety hollows, tremendous ampitheaters, vast ravines, awful gorges and crag-toppled plateaus, interspersed with unexplored and unexplorable caves and grots.

It is here that wild sheep and the banditti of Corsica roam at will, prey only at infrequent intervals to the starving fox or the greedy sbirri or officials who risk their lives for the price of the outlaws' heads.

It is here, too, that the millions of goats of Corsica thrive in the long summer upon the rich grasses which spring beside the fountains 5000 feet above the sea. By foaming torrents, in shadowy glens, at gloomy cave-mouths, or again perched like eagles' nests at the edge of mighty precipices, are the huts of the goatherds, made of stone upon eternal stone, gray-black and forbidding within and without, and squatting close to earth as the beehive huts of prehistoric man.

A strange, wild, harmless, hospitable folk are these goatherds of the heights. There is no household stuff in their homes; no chair, nor table, nor bed. Their hearthstone is the mountain rock against which lies the burning log; their food is milk and curd and cheese, strips of dried goat flesh and the wild fruits and nuts of the mountains; their couches are the bare black rocks; and their sole ambition is to avoid the vengeance of the banditti and to multiply their herds.

One great philosopher, another has said, had learned the art of sitting still. Either the goatherds of Monte Rotondo are as was the almost voiceless primitive man, or, in the presence of the mighty tongues of the torrents, the thunderings of the mountain tempests, the Walpurgis night-plaints of horrid witches and warlocks or the more deadly tutelage of the bandit's gun or knife, they have learned the supreme lesson of silence.

If the sbirri suddenly appear and, hunting as if for wolves, smoke out their cave cellars and ruin their little stores of cheese, they are silent. If the gensearmes chain them to asses and drag them before magistrates for succoring outlaws, their mouths are closed and they suffer imprisonment in haughty silence. If the banditti come for cheese or milk or fat kids, they give of their store in silence. If travelers penetrate their strange patriarchal communities, their hospitality is boundless but silent. Even if death stalks among them in most tragic form, they suffer no moan to escape them, but are still grim and silent as their stealthy conqueror.

So nothing ever surprises, alarms or distracts the goatherds of Monte Rotondo. When Agnese returned along the foaming sides of the Restonica stream and, scowling and alone, re-entered her hut near the herdsman's station of Rota del Dragone, there was not so much as inquiry for Fabiano. They knew that he was dead; but whether by fever or powder and ball, concerned them not.

If Agnese prowled more and more from station to station, with gun in hand and cruel knives hidden in the goat skin skirts at either side of her shapely limbs; if she let the milk mold and the cheese rot upon the dead pine branches in her cave-like cellar; if she wandered for weeks with her little herd, only to return with look of disappointment and despair settling more darkly in her handsome face; who was there on Monte Rotondo to heed or break the grewsome spell?

And again, if new banditti came, if strange goatherds traversed the gorges or the sbirri were shot like dogs before their eyes, or if hermit, or traveler, or monk, found the wild sheep more companionable than men, what matter was that of theirs? Was not Monte Rotondo free? And freedom to the Corsican is the supreme freedom of the torrent, the wild beast or the tempest.

So it was not strange that a young goatherd, with fair, flowing curls like the Norsemen, with light and silken beard, with eyes as blue as the ice-tarns from which tumbles the milk-white Restonica, with strange and thrilling songs to his bewildered goats, and with the habit if not the manner of a monk, had built a hut against a cave, higher still than the highest herdsmen's station of Co di Mozzo, with only the muffro or brown-black mountain sheep between him and the solitudes of ice and snow.

Monaco Melodioso, "the melodious monk," they named him for his sweet, far-reaching notes, which crept down the gorges and floated entrancingly to the ears of those who heard.

Agnese was one of these.

In her vengeful quests she found herself irresistibly drawn nearer and nearer the giddy heights whence the wondrous music came.

Wandering with her herd, gun in hand and murder in her heart, the gentle influence of some half-caught melody would hold her spellbound to the spot; when, as the notes were lost by the changing breeze, a sense of desolation, of a desolation vaster and deeper than that which was brought with the dead Fabiano to Borgo, so hushed the cry of vengeance in her heart that she would fling herself prone upon the rocks and bathe them in her tears.

From where sobs and tears abound, murder must at last take its vampire flight. And thus the fierce grasp upon the gun was gradually loosened. Her hands dragged it listlessly now, or it was left at the hut behind her. From fierce alertness for every wandering mountain form and face, from tigerish skulking behind every skulking figure, the herd-girl came to listen, listen, listen, for only one voice upon the mountains; caught only one sound of exaltation; lived almost as fiercely and wildly now in one mad longing to be nearer and nearer him who sung.

At last this longing became insupportable. She left her hut at Rota del Dragone forever. She wandered with her herd, circling and circling the mountain, or drawing nearer and nearer in her zigzag course to the heights above Co di Mozzo. It became life to her merely to feel that she was closer to the marvelous singer of the crags, though she should never see his form or face.

At last she halted so near to him with her herd that as the days went by she grew imperceptibly into his mood—singing when he sang; laughing when he was merry; arising at morn when he awakened and called in melodious ritornello to his goats and kids, which answered him with glad and almost human cries; and wept, too, when some wave of sorrow, sweeping over his soul, broke into pathetic laments in saddening minor strains.

All this in time could not but draw the two strange souls together. Venturesome kids from the herd of Agnese strayed to the herd of Monaco Melodioso. Their owner followed. She found the way an easy one to the singing goatherd's hut. Advancing, from long habit, with upraised gun, she came to a spot where she could look through a crevice of the rocks unobserved.

There sat the youth, to her like a fair god among his goats, between his huts and his palo, binding up the injured leg of one of her own lost cavretti, his own goats looking familiarly, wisely and approvingly upon the humane performance.

It was so clean, sweet and inviting about the pretty station that the heart of the lonely girl, whose eager eyes feasted fiercely upon the scene, remorselessly smote her that she had so much wandered and labored so little.

She saw that beautiful vines, ferns, lichens and mosses from the crags and the glens had been trained against the open door space and about the window of the hut, or disposed prettily against the partly encircling natural rock-walls without. A few birds of gay plumage, with less gaudy and tinier birds of song, evidently snared by the goatherd's own hands, were chatteringly swinging in rude cages from the palo arms, or standing upon the hut roof and in other convenient places. About the hut upon the rocks, full to the air and the sun, lay various articles of clothing, wondrously rich for a goatherd's; while, in eartaen vessels, used by goatherds for holding goat milk, cheese and the famous mountain broccia, were transplanted ranunculi, camomiles pansies and forget-me-nots, brightening the sterile place until it glowed like a garden of the valley.

When the strange goatherd had done caring for the suffering kid, he set it down gently and gaily boxed the bearded chins of those goats which had gathered most closely about him.

"There, Benigno, and you, Donato, and you, wise old Filiberto," he exclaimed merrily, calling each animal by name as the friendly cuffings were given, "that is to jog your memories as to the sacred law of hospitality. A bandit's goats must be especially chivalrous to strangers. Treat the little cavretto with great kindness, till its master be found!"

Agnese had leaned so far forward, enraptured with the pretty scene, that her sustaining hand dislodged a piece of frost-shivered rock from the ledge, which falling into the little basin of stone where the singer's hut and goats were hidden, brought the goatherd to his feet with a leap.

So swift are danger and action on Monte Rotondo that, when upon his feet, his gun was already presented full at the breast of the skin-clad figure in the crevice.

The barrels slowly descended as the goatherd more clearly discerned its outlines and his eyes met the glowing orbs of admiration fastened upon him. He cast the gun aside; stepped toward the now blushing girl, and said in a tone which thrilled the intruder:

"Advance—friend or foe in woman's form!—and benvenito!"

She stepped lightly down the rocks and came to him with an inexplicable eagerness. Their hands instantly clasped. For a time they stood silent, the girl looking into his face with home-coming, trustful, adoring gaze, and he wonderingly but tenderly returning her look; for he held in his own the warm hands of a beautiful maiden.

It was the meeting of two souls, of man and woman, imprisoned in freedom, shut within the inexpressible loneliness of their separate lives, and, though impelled by different ruling passions, both the prey to an unutterable human hunger more maddening than the wolf's. This, too, on Monte Rotondo, and in Corsica; and on Monte Rotondo consuming fires have been kindled by things so inert as dead limbs in their abrasion by the tempest, and by the fierce wind-whipping of fallen leaves!

"I am Agnese," she said beamingly and innocently as he led her within the hut and gave her of bread, milk and wine, "and it is my cavretto whose wounds you have healed."

"No less would I do for the cavretto's owner, had she a wound to heal!" he replied feelingly and with radiant, admiring look. "I am—I am—Marco, now!"

"Goatherd or bandit?" she trustfully asked.

"Both for the time. Dio mio! It is a weary, weary life!"

"Not if it give the 'blood-revenge!'" she returned half fiercely, "but wonderingly, as she looked upon his goats, his birds, his flowers and plants, as if highest human wish could yield no more.

"The blood revenge? Curse it for the curse of Corsica! Curse those who seek it!" he replied vehemently, breaking from her side and striding about among the startled goats.

"Ah, but you, simple, innocent girl, know naught of this. Forgive me for violence in presence of my fairest, my most welcome guest!"

A puzzled look came into the girl's fine face. She ate for a time without speaking. Then she turned to her host hesitatingly with,

"Signore Marco, is it not right to seek the blood revenge?"

"No, Agnese. It is hellish, horrible!"

"Are you not here because of that?"

"No, no, no, Agnese. It is because I struck the death blow in a moment of frenzied fear. I have innocently murdered. I am banned by the law. I have received the sonetto (the sentence in contumacian). I would rather my own life were done, than to willingly take life, even if intolerably wronged."

He wondered now at her action. She had covered her eyes with her hands and was rocking violently to and fro while sobbing pitifully. At last she burst forth pleadingly:

"Ah, if your sister, your mother, your brother, your father!"—she almost shrieked the words, "your father"—were foully slain, what then, Signore Marco?"

"Then I would suffer and be still, praying God and the Blessed Virgin to forgive the slayer!"

She cast herself at his feet as if in despair.

"Would you—would you hate one who sought the blood revenge?" she again passionately pleaded.

"I would hate him for an enemy to Corsica and the human race!"

"If a woman—a sister—a daughter?" she faltered brokenly.

"I should loathe her all the more because she was a woman."

"If she were dear to you—if she adored you—could you love such a woman?"

She said this as though her mortal fate hung on his answer.

"I should loathe her until—"

"Until?—"

"Why," said the goatherd lifting the maiden to his knees and soothing her tenderly, "I truly could not but loathe her and fear her bloody heart, until she had shown by some act of womenly tenderness, say like forgiveness, or striving to remove the ban from the slayer, that she was worthy to be clasped in the arms of one who truly loved!"

In such nature with such wild natures—the one banned by law, the other plunging madly until now toward the law's ban—an hour or a day is as years to other humankind.

Marco's intensity of longing for human companionship and the measureless idolization on the part of the maiden, brought the herds and the hearts together on Monte Rotondo's heights; brought the lives, so strangely met, into compassionate and loving unity

The couch of Agnese was spread within the inner cavern; that of Marco, beside his gun at the open door. If danger menaced by day or night, they stood sentinel behind the rocks together; and together they led their herd into wilder and wilder canons or climbed with it to dizziest heights above.

Though the herdsmen at the craggy station below, missing the voice which once seemed to pour forth from the mountain top exultant liquid melodies alike for banned and free, now shrugged their shoulders and muttered, "The gun of the sbirri has stilled it at last!" it was not lost. It only sank into the lower, tenderer cadences of love.

Marco sung to and for Agnese alone. Ecstatically precious as was this dalliance to her simple and untutored soul, the very passion which fed ravenously of its first fair feast of light and love, awakened also the bitterest pangs of womanly regret: for to woman, love comes with supreme victory when with it are the shining laurels of admiration and of pride.

"Ah, I am murderer at heart!" she would moan upon her couch in the stillness of the night. "He would loathe me, could he see the blackness of the past. Has he not said: Until I forgive, until I remove the ban of the slayer, I am not fit to be clasped in the arms of him who truly loves?"

At last, moved by this great agony, she arose in the darkness and was gone.

Corsican homes still resound with praises of the wild, skin-clad thing from the mountains who came to Lucciana, Bastia and at last to Ajaccio, and pleaded for pardon of the slayer of Fabiano, her father; pleaded desperately until the parish pleaded with the canton, the canton with the commune, the commune with the department council and prefect and these with the President of France himself.

To all inquiries she would dazedly and pitifully answer: "He is little and dark and speaks hoarsely and uncouthly. He wears cubes of gold in his ears, and walks widely, like the tailors of Bastia. He is called Batista Casto, I am told. He was the slayer of my father. I forgive. And shall not Corsica also forgive?"

Thus ever and ceaselessly until the people and the council had forced the unwilling pardon from the Elysee itself. Then, wan, emaciated, the wraith of her former self, she sped to Marco who, with the last link between him and life broken by her mysterious flight, had sat mute and songless among the goats, and spreading the priceless paper before his eyes, cried out:

"Ecco!—ecco! My father's slayer is pardoned! Is thy Agnese now worthy of love?"

"Holy Virgin! Agnese, it is I who must crave forgiveness now! For I am he—Batista Casto—who struck the fatal blow!"

With the smile of a saint in her haggard face, she received him in her arms. The news had spread over the island to the very shores of the encircling sea. As Batista and Agnese descended the mountain together, "Evvivas!" from the lips of herdsmen and bandits, made daring by the thrill which ran from valley to mountain, burst upon them as a blessing from every glen and crag. Men from Lucciana and men from Borgo, embracing as they came, met them where the golden rain of autumn chestnuts was falling in the sunlight of the upper valleys; and as they stood together upon the shoulders of the multitude which carried them through Borgo to the little market-place of Lucciana, hosts who then joined in the loud huzzas still remember how they gazed upon this triumph of love through blinding and joyous tears.

THE POPULIST WAY.

Reformers in Theory and Partisan Boodlers in Practice.

Denver, Aug. 21.—The course which Secretary of State McClees is pursuing in the matter of distributing advertising patronage about the State is a subject of much discussion in all political circles and is denounced even in the Populist circles. The friends of this official express surprise at his action for the reason that he has at all times been considered a careful, conscientious business man, and one who would conduct the affairs of his office with the same care, thoughtfulness and frugality that has marked the success of his own business heretofore. But from reliable sources it is ascertained the Secretary is a willing tool in the plan of saddling upon the State an enormous advertising expense for publishing the constitutional amendments instead of keeping in line on the reform proposition advanced by the Populists when they were seated in office of the taxpayers of the State.

If Eaton or any other officer who has preceded McClees had done what this man is doing nearly every Republican in the State would have been ashamed to lift up his head in any community and acknowledge he belonged to the same party as the official. So much has been said about boodleism existing in the Republican party by these professed reformers that one would expect the officials to demonstrate common decency in the distribution of the public funds and not indulge in the wantonness which is being exhibited at the State house in this matter.

It is estimated that the cost to the State this year for the advertising of the constitutional amendments will run up into the thousands of dollars and those in position to know something about it say the figures will reach nearly $35,000, if the same course is continued which now is pursued by the official, so far as can be ascertained. No one seems to question the right to place patronage with the Populists; that is expected and from a political standpoint is considered right enough, but when a man will go so far out of his way as to countenance conniving to wring blood from the taxpayers of the State through the treasury with the cold-bloodedness demonstrated by McClees it is enough to make the taxpayers rise up and demand an investigation.

It is no secret among the Populists that all over the State little shin plaster dailies have been started up only for the purpose of getting the rates allowed by the law for the publication of the amendments in the regular daily papers. While some think it a smart trick others condemn it. No one can point to any man in the Republican party in this State who has ever become a party to any such deceptions. These dailies depend on their own counties for circulation, and everybody knows that country weekly papers have, as a rule, the entire population of the counties for circulation, and everybody in the county takes their home paper. But here is a condition where a lot of little daily papers have been started up to get this advertising and depend upon nothing else for support, and would not be started up under any other circumstances only to use State funds for campaign purposes. These men running these papers, aided by McClees, set their trap to catch both coming and going. They not only get pay for publishing the amendments in the weekly which they run but in the daily also.

For publication in the daily the figures run up to $565, so stated, for the entire insertion during the period allotted by law, and for the weekly the sum is $88. There are 56 counties in this State, and it is alleged a daily in every one of them is running the amendments at this figure.

If this be correct, it foots up $30,640 just for the dailies alone, and as each daily is an offshoot from a weekly that weekly also runs the amendments receiving, as alleged, $88 apiece, making a sum of $4,928 more for the weeklies and making a sum total of $35,568. According to estimates received from parties who have looked into the matter, there are several counties having more than one paper running this matter, for the number of papers to which the publication has been sent number more than 100. The law places no limit on the number of papers in which the publications shall be placed, but reads: "At least one paper in each county," but economy in public affairs would not permit a conscientious man to run to such extravagance in times like these.

When Secretary of State Eaton was in office he advertised the constitutional amendments in every county and it did not cost the State over $5,000, and he did not confine the publications to Republican papers, either. He took pains to have the matter placed in the papers reaching the largest circulation among the people. If he had recognized any such connivances as McClees has and let a lot of little so-called dailies start up for the purpose of buncoing the State he would have been denounced by every man in his own party. There has never been anything done like this before in Colorado. The volume numbers of a lot of these papers show that the first number was issued on the same date the publications were verified to by the Secretary of State, i. e., Aug. 6. Several dailies number from that date.

Some of these papers are simply a small piece of paper doubled over once and but a little larger than a man's two hands, and contain but little else than the publication and Populistic utterances, showing conclusively what they are living for.

Even in Populist circles it is hinted that McClees and Murray are part owners in many of these papers and they have gone into them for speculation. This is hard to believe, though coming from Populists. The proposition is condemned on all sides where known, and there is such proof of the extravagance that in the estimation of some there should be an investigation made. In fact it has been talked of to call a public meeting, non-partisan, for the purpose of selecting a committee to ascertain how many papers are running the publication, what is being paid them and who owns the papers.

Lots of Republicans.

Those who claim there are no Republicans in Montrose, Delta and Mesa counties, may be surprised to hear that there is in Montrose fully 300 known Republicans, Delta town is Republican and last week a Republican club numbering over 100 members was organized at Hotchkiss in that county, and Republicans are showing their strength at Surface Creek, Crawford and Paonia in the same county; while in Mesa county the Republicans are strong enough to carry it. San Miguel will go Republican on the State ticket and so will San Juan, La Plata, Hinsdale and Gunnison, while the Seventh Judicial district is likely to go Republican if the proper man is nominated on the judicial ticket. The votes in the Seventh Judicial district next November will end the boastings of the Populist papers in that circuit that claim great gains and big majorities but never prove their assertions.—(Montrose Press.

Luther as a Chess Player.

William G. Norris, in Home and Country, August, tells this story of Martin Luther, who Mr. Norris says, "was one of the finest chess-players of his time:" "One day, before divine service, Luther heard that a famous chess-player was in his church, and at once sent a warden to ask him to stay when the services were over. After a brilliant sermon, the Reformer asked him into the vestry, and had the satisfaction of beating him in a hotly contested game."

The German Empress.

The Empress is 35 years of age, of medium height, blonde, and rather stout. She was married in 1881 and has six sons and a daughter. She keeps a diary, the contents of which are unknown even to her husband. The following may serve as an illustration of the reverence with which she is regarded by her sons: The Crown Prince, aged 12, upon hearing his teacher say that "all mankind are sinners," inquired if this applied to the high as well as to the humble. Being told that such was the case, he answered: "Well, my father may be a sinner, but my mother isn't."—(Christliche Apologete.

Comment from an Old Settler.

A band of Indians was brought to Colorado Springs a few days since as an attraction for the Sunflower parade. Some of us can remember when Indians were not a curiosity in that section nor were the inhabitants very anxious to see them. The Cheyennes and Arapahoes murdered people within gun-shot of the site of Colorado Springs in 1868, and for several summers afterward it was necessary to keep United States troops on the divide to prevent Indian hostilities.—(Pueblo Chieftain.

How Much Longer?

It is claimed that about 30 shots were fired by the would-be assassins near Victor last night. This indicates that there must have been several in the party. How much longer this bloody business is to be carried on it is now difficult to conjecture. At least as long as the protecting influence of the Governor is thrown about the men engaged in it. As long as it is justified by prominent men in this camp As long as newspapers apologize for crimes committed and sustain criminals.—(Cripple Creek Journal.

Same in This County.

The Republican offers a reward of $[illegible] for the arrest and conviction of the guilty party or parties who shot and killed Asa P. Beam, late postmaster at Lansing, Colo.

"Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad."

We have lived to reach middle age in life and shall continue our residence among a people, the great majority of whom believe in law and order and are respectors of decency and American citizenship. And no ruffian or bluffer, no bully or tattooed wart can get approval of his acts and utterances that are beyond the bounds of reason and decency. He may make attempts to override the rights of others but he can't succeed, for law and order will surely prevail and they will be maintained and upheld by our law-abiding citizens no matter at what cost. This is official, final and irrevocable and time is all that is needed to demonstrate the truthfulness of the above statement.—(Idalia Republican.

Agin' the Government.

Mayhall said in the Advertiser-Forum office about the middle of the strike: "I think more of Debs' constitution than I do of the Constitution of the United States, by a d—n sight, and I do not care who knows it—I am a p. p." John A Martin has said repeatedly that he had come to the conclusion that the only way the laboring classes could get justice was by bloodshed. He is a Populist.

Governor Waite says: "If need be let us wade in blood to the horses' bridles." He is a Populist and the head of the State government—a government he has sought to overthrow, and supplant with a government teeming with treason, bloodshed and financial destruction. Democrats and Republicans, you stood side by side once to maintain this government and to protect that flag. Now, won't you march to the ballot box side by side and do it again? Go home and read the Constitution of the United States, and then read the platform of the Populist party, and then say, "Under which flag?"—La Junta Advertiser-Forum.

G. O. P. Endorsed.

Mr. Giles Otis Pearce, mining expert of Colorado Springs, is prominently mentioned as Populist candidate for Congress from the Second district.—Banner.

If our memory serves us right this same Pearce was in a rip-roaring fight with J. F. Murray and the rest of the Board of Land Commissioners, about one year ago, about some mineral land for which he had applied to lease and in the words of the applicant, they were a set of thieves. He claimed that his application was first received by the board and the board, learning the lands were very valuable, sent his application back, claiming that the application was not properly made out, and in the meantime they let the land to someone within the ring. The applicant roared about it for several months threatening dire disaster and notified the President, the Governor, the board and some of the courts of his wrongs and his intention to commence suit against them all. In fact his course was so peculiar that, although he may have been wronged, he acquired the reputation of being a lunatic, this of course makes him eligible to run on the Populist ticket for Congress from the Second district.—(Burlington Republican.

STATE PRESS COMMENTS.

C. C.'s Latest Bon Mot.

We believe that Waite will be re-nominated with acclamation and defeated at the polls with damnation.—(Leadville Herald Democrat.

The Gazette is Right.

If the recently promulgated report of the grand jury has foundation—and both past and present conditions give it credence—the Colorado Springs Gazette is right in showing up affairs in their true light. It is the worst kind of policy to truckle to a bad element in order to conciliate it.—(Manitou Journal.

What Waite Forgot.

Goernor Waite, in his open letter against Hon. T. M. Patterson, says he has "tried to be governor of the miner and laboring man." He should not have forgotten that he is the best official who is the representative of all classes of citizens, all trades, all professions all interests. The farmer, the editor, the merchant, the doctor, all stand in need of protection as much as the miner and laboring man.—(Boulder Camera (Pop.)

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Editor and Publisher.

DOWN WITH THE EX-CONVICTS.

The attempt to waylay and murder Sheriff Bowers on Tuesday night does not look as if all the men in the Cripple Creek district were peaceably disposed. It is not known as yet exactly who the men were who attempted the assassination, but they undoubtedly belonged to the gang of ex-convicts who have been infesting the neighborhood. The Gazette has encountered a great deal of adverse criticism for telling the truth about this gang. We imagine that this occurrence will open the eyes of some people who were resolved to keep their eyes shut. The sheriff has also encountered a great deal of criticism for not going up himself and arresting all the men against whom warrants were out. It was said that there would not be the slightest opposition to him, and that he might go up alone, and arrest all the men he wanted, and there would be no resistance, and that if necessary, the miners would turn in and help him. The idea that there was any danger to be encountered has been scouted. It seems to us that the occurrence of Tuesday night is a pretty good answer to this sort of criticism.

We do not believe, for a moment, that the miners or the union had anything to do with this assault. We do think, however, that the time has come for every law-abiding citizen of Cripple Creek, miner or operator or business man, to do all he can to help the sheriff [illegible] the gang of ex-convicts [illegible] that region. The [illegible] does infinite [illegible] the miners not [illegible] to other [illegible], and the peace [illegible] those ought to do some [illegible] of this danger [illegible]

[illegible] by the sheriff in Bull hill [illegible] the grand jury [illegible] that the miners [illegible] themselves to [illegible] powerful [illegible] the sheriff [illegible] ex-convicts [illegible] justice. Now [illegible] conclusively [illegible] that they are [illegible] and that [illegible] along the [illegible] to lead a [illegible] or less [illegible] now [illegible] will mean [illegible] for that [illegible] Cripple Creek [illegible] the strike. If this done is certain, we believe that the lawlessness will [cease], and that Cripple Creek will be once more what it was a year ago, the quietest and safest camp in the country. And the way to suppress the ex-convicts and bring them to justice is not to hush up everything about them and attempt to deny their existence, but to create such a public sentiment that they cannot continue their depredations, to aid the sheriff, actively and with arms if necessary, to capture or kill them; and so make an effectual end of all the trouble.

THE TROUBLE AT PULLMAN.

The National Labor commission now in session at Chicago is eliciting testimony of great value. The hearing is entirely fair and impartial, both sides having an opportunity to present their case or rather all sides, for there are more than two.

The inquiry naturally divides itself into three departments: the original strike at Pullman, the A. R. U. strike, and the destruction of property which took place in the railway yards. Concerning the A. R. U. strike, we have already had something to say; let us look for a moment at the original strike at Pullman.

The salient facts in the case are now well known. About a year ago there were some 5,200 men employed by the Pullman company. When business grew slack, and the company, as it claims, could do business only at a loss, the men were kept at work, but only for part of the time, so that they did not receive full wages. Not earning full wages, they naturally got behind in their rent, and had little to live on. After a while they struck, for the purpose of compelling the company to pay the old wages. The works were shut down and the men who went out lost in wages an amount approaching $[illegible]. They are now, of course, in a destitute condition, and can neither pay their rent nor buy food. The company has re-employed about 800 of them, but the other 800 have no work, and cannot get any. The mayor of Chicago and the Governor of the State have appealed to Mr. Pullman to support these men, and he has declined to do so. It has been shown by the testimony given before the commission that the company cares for the sick and injured of those in its employ, often paying as much as $1,700 a year for medicines alone. It sees no obligation to care further for those men who voluntarily left its employ and are now in distress.

The town of Pullman was built to afford the best possible accommodations for the workmen. It was laid out beautifully, with fine streets and parks. Handsome churches and schoolhouses were built, which were free to all. The houses were of course much better than those in the neighboring towns, and the rents were somewhat higher, but it has not been shown that any of the workmen were compelled to live in the town. They were free, apparently, to live anywhere they chose.

It seems to us that the root of the whole trouble lies in the effort of the Pullman company to make a model town. We cannot remember that any such town has been for any long period of time a success. When handsome churches and schools are furnished to any community practically free of cost, the people after a year or two take these things as a matter of course. They do not value them as they would if they had had to work for them. In the same way, when model dwellings are furnished, with improved sanitation, the people who live in them are just as apt to become dissatisfied with them as the people who live in dwellings that are not model, and whose sanitation is conspicuous by its absence. It seems to be a rule of human nature, that whatever is given to a man without effort on his part tends to pauperize him—to make him feel that the world owes him a living, and that if he does not work, somebody ought to keep him. We venture to say that the people who live in Pullman have an entirely different feeling about the place from the feeling they would have if the town had been built by their efforts. So much has been done by the company that the people feel that the company ought to do everything. They feel as if they had a right to constant employment there, at remunerative wages. They feel as if the houses they live in are their own, and that they have a right to live in them, whether they pay any rent or not.

The people who live at Pullman are not peculiar in this matter. It is human nature to act just as they have acted, and to feel just as they feel. If the Colorado Springs company had built this city, erecting all the handsome dwellings, and elegant churches and schools except the Annex just as they are now; if it had undertaken to make all the sewers and ditches, keep up the parks, and take care of the streets; if it had rented these houses at a small return on the investment, and presented the churches and the schools to the people free of any charge except the providing of their running expenses; if the Colorado Springs company had done this, we say, there would have been more grumbling here about high rents than there is now; there would be less willingness to support the churches; such [illegible] as the opening of the Casino and the [illegible] of the Coliseum, by the people themselves, would never be thought of, and there would be a chorus of complaint of the company ascending from nearly all the houses in town. The rents would be less promptly paid, and it would be regarded as an outrage if the company dispossessed any tenant who did not pay his rent. In short, we should feel as if the town belonged to us, and as if the company were bound to furnish us with the means of residence, of education, of worship, of enjoyment, without any effort on our own part; and the more the company did for us, the [illegible] we [illegible] it to do.

Is not this true? Is it not human nature? [illegible]

[illegible] human effort is the only [illegible] of real prosperity or real happiness or health. What people do not have to work for, they do not value [illegible]. No corporation can make its workmen healthy or happy or contented by giving them exceptional advantages. The State cannot make people healthy or happy or contented or wealthy, by its laws or its methods of administration. A socialistic state is against human nature, and never can succeed so long as human nature remains what it is.

Until what the old theologians used to call the Total Depravity is somehow got out of us, all that government can do for men is to provide an environment in which they shall have a chance to do something for themselves. The closer people are kept to the fact that they themselves support the government, and that the government cannot possibly support them—the more thoroughly they are made to realize that in this country the people are the government, and that their prosperity, their health, their education, and the way their government is administered, depend entirely upon themselves, the better it will be for them and for the country.

To come back to Pullman, we doubt whether that place will ever be a success so long as it is run at all on an eleemosynary basis. As to the workmen now out of employment, it is the part of Christian charity to relieve them. It would be a graceful act if Mr. Pullman were to support them while they are unemployed; but we cannot see that he is under any obligation to do this, or that it can be asked of him as a matter of right. It is a matter for him to determine with his own conscience. He has tried philanthropy, in one form, and has got little but curses for it; possibly he feels that his reward might be no different if he should try it in another form. We do not doubt that the good people of Chicago will look at the matter differently from Mr. Pullman, and will see to it that these people who are destitute are provided at least with the means of subsistence. Christianity enforces claims which law cannot enforce.

The great lesson of the Pullman strike, as it seems to us, is that any form of State or other socialism, so far from being a cure for such ills as have existed at Pullman, would only tend to aggravate those ills and make their cure more difficult.

SUNFLOWER DAY.

Sunflower day has now taken its place as one of the institutions of Colorado Springs. Hereafter we shall no more think of doing without it than without Christmas or New Year's day. In a few years it will become so fixed as a local custom that he will be counted as one of the oldest inhabitants who can remember the time when it did not exist, and when the observance of it was not the greatest day of all the year.

Last year the exhibit was got up on the spur of the moment, but everybody entered into it so heartily that it was a pronounced success. This year, more time was taken for preparation, and the result was correspondingly finer and more elaborate.

The most notable feature of the whole affair, and the one on which we ought most to felicitate ourselves, is the universal interest which is taken in it. Everybody shared in the joys and the honors of the day. From the six-horse stage and the natty tandem to the dog-cart and the goat-carriage, from the gayly caparisoned steed to the humble burro, all contributed their share toward making the parade a success! There is no sectionalism in Sunflower day; every part of the city, every class of citizens, have their share in it, and help to make it the carnival of the year.

It ought not to be forgotten that the credit for the establishment of this institution among us belongs first of all to Mr. D. V. Donaldson, who suggested the idea first year, and who this year did more than any other one man to make it a success. It is no more than his just due that we should extend to him today, on behalf of all the people of Colorado Springs, a vote of thanks for this great addition to the civic life of our community.

AN ANARCHIST CONGRESSMAN.

Mr. John Dewitt Warner, of New York, and Mr. Thomas Dunn English, of New Jersey, have taken a tremendous responsibility upon themselves.

These two men are responsible for the failure to pass the anti-anarchist bill.

This bill, which was first introduced in the Senate by Mr. David B. Hill, of New York, was promptly passed by that body, and has been in the House for more than a week. Several times it has been taken up, and the attempt has been made to pass it under suspension of the rules, but Mr. Warner objected because the definition of an anarchist was not definite enough to suit him. On Friday, the bill was changed to meet this objection by defining an anarchist to be a person who advocates the destruction by force of all government or of the government of the United States. This definition satisfied Mr. Warner, but Mr. English objected to the passage of the bill in that form, and it went over, and will now almost certainly fail of passage.

It is difficult to understand the motives of a man who objects to the exclusion from the United States of persons who favor the destruction by force of all governments, and particularly of the government of the United States. But there are some people who will object to anything which they themselves have not originated. Mr. English seems to be one of those persons. He has usually been considered a man of sense, although somewhat cranky and doctrinairish. By preventing the passage of this bill at this time, he has put himself, we believe, in opposition to the wishes of a vast majority of the American people and of his own constituents. He probably could not be re-elected anyhow, and now he certainly ought not to be.

It is high time that our Congress should pass laws very much more restrictive of all immigration than those now in force. We have imported more than enough anarchists and socialists already, and it is time to put a stop to it. The events of this summer have proved that the assimilating capacity of the American people is not unlimited, and that we have already reached the danger line. We hope that such a strong pressure of public sentiment will be brought to bear on our Congressmen between now and December that they will see the wisdom of passing as soon as they meet in their second session further laws on this subject. A law of this kind introduced early in the session could not be stopped by a single crank like Mr. Thomas Dunn English.

A GOSPEL OF ANARCHY.

The Glenwood Springs People's Herald has resumed publication, its avowed object being expressed as follows: "The People's Party of Garfield county must have a paper to answer the many lies which the old party papers will concoct during this campaign. A paper is an absolute necessity and should receive the liberal support of every member of the party who has the principles and success of the cause at heart. The Herald is in the field to do all the good it can, but the amount of work it can perform must be largely measured by the financial help rendered by the people."

There were already two papers in Glenwood Springs, The Avalanche, a good Republican daily, and the Weekly Ledger which supports the Populist party. Although The Herald is not a daily it prints the proposed amendments to the constitution and may therefore be fairly supposed to represent the views of the present State administration, and it may be further fairly assumed that this share of the Populist campaign fund which is taken from the public taxes was apportioned to The Herald for the purpose of enabling it to resume the publication which was suspended from lack of support. The authority of The Herald to speak for the administration is further strengthened by the fact that its proprietor is one of the deputy game wardens whose legal duty is to protect the fish and game of the State, but whose chief occupation is to advance the personal political ambition of Governor Waite.

Now then it is extremely interesting to learn what are the opinions which the present Populist administration desires to cultivate among the citizens of Colorado, and for the propagation of which the State taxes are being used. Nothing in a political way is more delightful than a campaign of education, and the education which The Herald is offering to the people of Garfield county at the extremely low rate of one dollar a year by the help of the State administration ought to have a wider field of usefulness. We regret that we cannot reprint for the benefit of the readers of The Gazette all of the five columns of editorial matter which comprise all of the home print part of the paper, but we must be content with selections.

As might be expected the references to national affairs are not extensive. The Republican party as a whole comes in for condemnation in the following picturesque phrases, which sound as though they might have been directly inspired by Governor Waite:

"For the last 25 years the Republican party has been the great uncompromising enemy of silver. It is the great tool of the money power to ruin this republic and on its ruin to erect a plutocracy which is far worse than to be the subjects of king, queen or emperor. A shoddy aristocracy is of all things the most contemptible to be governed by. The sons of the leaders of the Republican party for the last 20 years can never be atoned for—no, not if blood flows above the bridles."

Another reference to national affairs is made in connection with the recent railroad strike:

"The recent railroad strike has taught the people that this country is a long way from being a democratic republic as some of us thought it was, and which it pretended to be. The people have learned that the men they elected to manage their affairs seem to have very little to say, and that the worst bums and thugs in the community had more power than the chief magistrate of their State when commissioned by some man who himself held office as a gift from another conscienceless politician thousands of miles away, and whom millions of the people never knew. The people also learned that their elected officers were very small potatoes when some Federal judge was around—a man they had no hand in placing in power. The people must see to it during the next few years that the Constitution is so amended that no venal slave of the money power will be able at their master's bidding to order a lot of mercenaries to shoot them down while exercising the rights of free men."

According to the testimony of the labor leaders before the National Commissioner the rioters at Chicago who were shot by the soldiers were not strikers, but hoodlums. We may therefore expect to see arson and train wrecking included among the inalienable rights of man when the Populists have succeeded in those amendments to the Constitution. At that time Governor Waite will be President, according to The Herald:

"There is something more than appears on the surface in the united opposition made against every official move Governor Waite makes by the money power and its hireling. The cry made against him is much the same as that made by those possessed of unclean spirits when Christ was on earth, who when they saw him approach shrieked out in their terror, "Let us alone thou son of David! hast thou come to destroy us before our time?" An undefined feeling of horrible terror has seized upon the plunderers of the world at the mere mention of his name and they fear the man of the people that should come and has arrived the man of destiny whom the great mass of our people will elect in due time President of this republic. Well may the servants of darkness, fear, tremble and gnash their teeth—the light bearer has come and he is on the mountain top.

It may interest some of the business men of the State to know The Herald regards any injury done Governor Waite to the business interests of the State as an additional reason for his continuance in office. To quote again:

"Usury has been the curse of Colorado. It would have been far better for this State had not a dollar of foreign capital ever reached its borders. If the State to-day, with all its contains, was put up at auction to the highest bidder it would not bring enough to pay the debt. All the labor, trials and sufferings of our people all these years have been fruitless as far as themselves and families are concerned. * * * Capital, except that of labor, which is the creator of all wealth when sensibly employed, has become a stench in the nostrils of God and man. An enlightened community under just laws, in possession of land and natural resources—the gift of God to all his creatures and not to a favored few—can produce all the wealth needed for the comfort and happiness of men."

"Whoever and whatever opposes the career of Governor Waite must naturally incur the displeasure of The Herald. Colorado Springs, The Gazette and Attorney General Engley all come in for a share of attention:

"Nothing so small, mean and despicable in the history of politics, and nothing so false has ever been done as the slander of Attorney General Engley on Governor Waite in the District Court at Colorado Springs. Engley knew, if he is not altogether a fool, that Governor Waite did not send a guard to Tarsney to the courtroom, but that the guard was merely to see that Tarsney reached the courtroom safely through the crowds of bums and notorious lawbreakers who infest that city as the mercenaries of the goldbugs, who own it and rule it. They went merely as witnesses so that had Tarsney been assailed by the thugs who flaunted feathers in their button-holes, the truth might have been known."

"It is very strange that in that model city where all its people are such staunch supporters of law and order, a dozen or more men are allowed to go at large unpunished after committing a crime which in any community would have brought down on their heads swift retribution, and after several weeks the only man punished is the victim of their hellish conspiracy. Judge Campbell cannot feel very happy in the thought that he fined a man for contempt who had been so cruelly used, while the records show he has done so little in bringing to justice the criminals who so grossly assaulted General Tarsney. Law in Colorado Springs is a farce and those who are sworn to uphold the law are the most suspicious characters.

"If these things are true it is evident that we people of Colorado Springs are a pretty tough lot. It really does seem a wonder that we have not been swept from the face of the earth. Probably we would have been, The Herald thinks, if it had not been for the kindness and long-suffering mercy of Governor Waite. Read this:

"The city of Colorado Springs should have a kindly feeling for Governor Waite for saving them from themselves and the soldiers of Bull Hill, assisted by all the miners and a majority of the working men of the State. Had it not been for Waite stepping into the breach and calming the troubled waters during the late unpleasantness there would be little now remaining of that hotbed of the money power. It would be wisdom on the part of the people of that city to keep on the side of the powers that be as it is hard to tell what will happen in these troublous times."

What might happen is perhaps to be inferred from the following extract from The Agitator, a paper printed in Denver and bearing date of June 30:

"The day may come when under the cry: 'Remember Tarsney,' Colorado Springs will be laid in ashes and its streets crimsoned with the blood of its cowards and snobs."

Enough has been reproduced to show the kind of stuff that is being published at Glenwood Springs by the help of the State administration. There is plenty more of the same sort in this paper and others. It is anarchy, pure and simple, and anarchy mixed with socialism in various proportions. It will be justly condemned by all who are not rascals or fools, including hosts of Populists, but it is being printed in Colorado by help of money taken from the State funds, and in a paper whose sole excuse for existence is its support of Governor Waite and the Populist party.

WHITE RIVER FOREST RESERVE.

For several months an official investigation has been in progress relating to the proposed change of boundaries of the White River Forest reserve. This is the first of the national forest reserves that was established under the act of Congress authorizing the President to designate and set apart public lands for such a purpose. It is the region which, in a legislative memorial to Congress some years ago, was proposed for a national park. When constituted a forest reserve, in 1891, no sufficient investigation had been made, and it embraced some lands which ought, doubtless, to have been excluded. The recent examination has been conducted by Colonel Ensign, acting on behalf of the Interior Department, and his report and recommendations have been submitted. It is no violation of confidence to give, substantially, his recommendations. In fact, a notice of the proposed change of boundaries has been published by authority. The final recommendations, which vary somewhat from the printed notice, include no additions to the reserve, but reduce its area from 1870 to about 1360 square miles. The following eliminations are suggested:

Exclude nine townships on the northern border, in Routt county. This region is comparatively low in altitude, and contains no large bodies of timber, the prevailing growth being scrub cedar and scrub oak. This is known as the Williams river country, and includes a number of inhabited valleys.

One and a half townships, at the northeast, bordering upon the Bear river valley, are also recommended for exclusion, for reasons similar to those named above.

It is also proposed to exclude three townships upon the western side of the reserve, near and adjacent to the White river. A portion of these lands are adapted to agricultural use. No forests exist here, and the country is comparatively low and open.

Should the recommendations of Colonel Ensign be adopted, the reservation will still be of liberal proportions, and well adapted for the purposes intended. It will contain the White River plateau proper, that elevated region, the rains and melting snows from which contribute so largely to the volume of White river. It will include the picturesque central section wherein are the high mountains, lakes and powerful streams which make the region so attractive. The Flat-tops, Giant's Causeway, Trapper's and Marvine lakes are notable scenic features of the portion. In the northern part of the reserve, as modified, is the high divide between the waters of the White and Williams rivers. This is a famous hunting ground, being a favorite range for deer in summer and autumn and elk in winter.

That everyone will be satisfied with the proposed new boundaries is too much to expect. They would, however, be vastly better than the old ones, and as the result of a careful and conscientious investigation, would be likely to meet with quite general approval.

The boundaries recommended by Colonel Ensign are much better than those proposed by Mr. Bell in the bill which he introduced in Congress. These latter cut the reservation down to about 700 acres, and exclude from it a great deal of land which ought to be included, if the sources of the streams are to be preserved. This bill, in fact, is supported mainly by those who would be glad to see the reservation abolished entirely. The boundaries proposed by Colonel Ensign are a judicious mean between the present boundaries, which include too much, and the boundaries proposed by Mr. Bell, which include too little. We hope they will be adopted, and that the proclamation to that effect will soon be issued.

The next thing in order is for Congress to provide for the due administration of this and other similar reserves, that their natural resources may be utilized to such an extent as may be necessary and proper. When this shall be done all cause for discontent will be removed, and the beneficial influence of these reservations be universally recognized.

SURRENDER AND RECONSECRATION.

The President's letter to Mr. Catchings is one of the most remarkable documents in the history of the executive department.

It is remarkable because it is a public message written in the form of a private letter. Coming as it does after the President's letter to Mr. Wilson, which was also intended as a message to the Congress, it indicates that Mr. Cleveland prefers this indirect means of communicating his wishes and reflections to the method enjoined in the Constitution.

It is remarkable for its intense and exclusive partisanship. There is nowhere in it a hint that Mr. Cleveland regards himself as the President of the United States; he speaks entirely as a party leader. "I will not permit myself to be separated from my party," is the sole excuse he gives for allowing to become a law a bill which he has condemned for its "outrageous discriminations;" "I take my place with the rank and file of the Democratic party;" "I love the principles of true Democracy;" "I am proud of my party organization;"—these are the phrases that run all through the letter. It may be said that such expressions are proper in a "private" letter, and that that is the reason why the President wrote to Mr. Catchings instead of addressing a message to Congress or giving an open letter to the press; but this is a distinction without a difference. The letter was intended to be made public, and is really if not nominally a message to the people of the United States. It may be that the President revealed more frankly his real attitude by writing to Mr. Catchings than as if he had written an official message, but if this is so, then it reveals his partisanship so much the more plainly.

The letter is remarkable because it is a call for a new campaign of agitation of the tariff question; but this was to have been expected. It is now certain that at the next session of Congress a persistent effort will be made by the friends of the President to unsettle the settlement under which business was to regain confidence, and raise the whole question again. The tariff rates are settled for four or five months, and for no longer.

It is remarkable because it indicates a purpose of remaining as the official leader of the "tariff reform" Democrats, and as indicating that Mr. Cleveland will be a candidate for the fourth time.

Finally, it is remarkable for its callous and colossal cheek. After selling out to the Sugar Trust, and insisting that $40,000,000 of the taxes collected from the people be handed over to that organization, after deliberately giving the Whisky Trust ten extra days to get their goods out of bond, and thereby make a profit of millions, the brazen effrontery of canting about "further aggressive operations against protected monopoly and governmental favoritism" is nothing less than phenomenal.

The late Congress appropriated—or at any rate the Senate tried to—$1,000,000 to exterminate the Russian thistle, but we doubt if any of it will be available for use in this city. The best way to get rid of the pest here is to set to work and grub it up at once, before it goes to seed.

A recent number of The Banner of Gold, published at Chicago, contains a fine write-up of this city and its surroundings. The Keeleyites all over the country will know, as well as it can be known from reading, what kind of a place this is, before they get here.

The Populist convention at Grand Junction failed to instruct its delegates for the "grand old anarchist." But Waite still has a majority of the delegates that have been elected.

Waite seems to be coming out ahead, if we may judge by the results of the primary elections so far held. He is certainly the logical nominee for the Populist party.

The Only Preventive of Pimples, Blackheads, Mothy Oily Skin is CUTICURA SOAP. It Strikes At the Cause viz. The Clogged Irritated Inflamed or Sluggish PORE

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Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
A Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder.

PULLMAN A WITNESS.

The Sleeping Car Magnate Before the Commission.

AS A VOLUNTARY WITNESS

[illegible]

Chicago, Aug. 27.—George M. Pullman appeared before the National Labor commission this afternoon as a voluntary witness. The president of the company when he came said the reasons for reducing wages were purely a matter of business, as the manufacturing department was losing money. He saw no reason why the company, although it declared a dividend of [illegible] should raise the wages of men [illegible] which was losing money. [illegible] matter of detail the witness [illegible] to Vice-President [illegible] who followed him on the [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] represents individual [illegible] for the most part invested in [illegible]

[illegible] capital of $36,000,000."

"They are. The dividends are 2 per cent quarterly. The company has paid since the beginning. For three years it has paid 2 per cent quarterly and for [illegible] 8 per cent per annum [illegible] I have paid 8 per cent annually."

"Has it been the practice of the company to reduce wages from time to time, and [illegible] will you tell us [illegible] Mr. Wright."

"I am not familiar with the [illegible] workings of the town of Pullman. I will have to refer the commission to the Second Vice-President for those details. I will say, however, that [illegible] an order for a [illegible] something [illegible] there wouldn't be suffering at Pullman [illegible] consultation with Vice-President [illegible] determined to [illegible]

[illegible]

"I did not use exactly those words. I may have told them something of the sort."

Mr. Pullman denied any collusion with the railroads in regard to resisting the strikers. Judge Worthington read a copy of the Pullman lease which required the tenant to do all repairing. "Now, this is not true, is it?"

Mr. Pullman seemed embarrassed. He said the Pullman company repaired roofs, he knew that, but he could not say as to the other repairs. The lease also provided that in case the tenant did not make these repairs an amount of money sufficient to do the work should be deducted from his wages; also that his rent could be deducted from his wages. When Mr. Pullman heard all these statements read he declared he could not swear to that lease as a Pullman lease. Mr. Doty, the acting Pullman landlord, gave it to him, he said.

"I think the American Railway Union was the cause of the trouble at Pullman. We will retain no man in our employ who is a member of the A. R. U."

"Were rents reduced when wages went down?" asked the Judge.

"They were not. So little income was coming from rents that we could not afford to reduce them further."

"Were your wages and those of the other offices of the company reduced?"

"They were not."

"Why was this not done?"

"Well, if the wages of the superior officers were reduced they might have quit us."

Second-Vice-President Thomas H. Wickes then took the stand and supplied the [illegible] which Mr. Pullman had been unable to give, using the badly typewritten document. He said many statements in regard to the wages were in [illegible] false. He submitted a [illegible] from the books which [illegible] of wages much higher than [illegible] by Mr. Heathcote, Mr. [illegible] others in these particulars [illegible] of making money like [illegible] said the company lost [illegible] month.

The examination of Mr. Wickes will be continued to-morrow.

The Fastest Mile.

Springfield, Mass., Aug. 27.—Tyler lowered the record for the mile (unpaced) with flying start at Hampden Park this afternoon placing it at 2:07 2-5, the best previous record 2:10 1-5 being made by Maddox at Denver, Aug. 16. He also incidentally lowered the three-fourth mile record, formerly 1:35 4-5 by Maddox to 1:35 2-5, but no application was made for it. Fred Allen broke the class A records for the one-fourth, one-third, and one-half mile on the same trial, making the quarter in 29¾, the third in 39 1-5, and the half in 1:01.

ON TO PEKIN.

The Japanese War Fever is Now at a White Heat

London, Aug. 27.—Dispatches from Yokohama say that the Japanese war fever is at a white heat and that the people are demanding a quick hard blow at the heart of China.

Everybody there is eager to see all Japan's land forces concentrated and marched against Pekin.

A Coxeyite Starved.

Creston, Ia., Aug. 27.—John M. Moore, of Pueblo, Colo., arrived in Creston yesterday and was found by the police in the evening lying on the sidewalk in a weak condition. The man said he had had nothing but raw wheat and cold water to eat or drink for four days. He was taken to the Avondale House and cared for by a physician. This morning at 6 o'clock the landlady found him dead. The attending physician says he died of starvation.

He was a Coxeyite and G. A. R. man, and was tramping homeward from Washington, D. C.

[illegible]

St. Louis, Aug. 27. Louis Neisson, a butcher, became unruly and was ejected from a street car on the Fourteenth street bridge at 1:30 o'clock this morning. He began throwing rocks at the car when Conductor Chambers Turnley fired two shots at him, one striking him in the abdomen, producing a fatal wound. Turnley was arrested.

Michigan Forest Fires.

[illegible], Mich., Aug. 27. The rumor of destruction of Finland [illegible] to-day, on the Duluth and South Shore and Atlantic [illegible] can neither be confirmed or denied [illegible] communication [illegible] At last accounts the [illegible] were surrounded by flames and the inhabitants were fleeing with their valuables. The entire upper peninsula is covered with smoke from forest fires [illegible]

Electric Road Accident.

San Francisco, Aug. 27. A serious accident occurred this afternoon on the San Mateo electric road in this city. A car returning from Cypress Lawn cemetery, dashed down a steep grade. A number of passengers jumped off and were injured, the most seriously being Mrs. Henry Horstman, Mrs. Lagorte and Mrs. Welsh. It is believed Mrs. Horstman will die.

An Engineer Scalded.

St. Louis, Aug. 27. At 1 o'clock this morning a locomotive tender and one car of a freight train on the levee elevated road jumped the track and fell to the pavement. Engineer Thomas Rusk was scalded to death by escaping steam. Fireman Henry Dickson was badly injured by jumping.

Won by the Referee.

New York, Aug. 27. Jack McAuliffe was given the decision over Griffo at the Seaside Athletic club at Coney Island to-night. The verdict was manifestly unjust.

Good For Mexican Mines.

El Paso, Tex., Aug. 28. There were 300 cars of silver-lead ore standing in the Mexican Central railway yard at Ciudad Juarez waiting for the new tariff bill to become a law. Many of the Mexican silver mines, having a high percentage of lead, which were closed on account of the ruling of the late Secretary Windom, will now resume.

Obituary.

J. W. Seymour widely known among railroad men as "Web" Seymour, died in this city Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. For several months he has been slowly dying but started for California in hopes a change would be for the better. He had stopped here for a rest. He died surrounded by his friends.

Mr. Seymour was for 25 years in the employ of the Illinois Central railroad, his last position being that of superintendent of the Chicago division. The remains were taken last evening to Chicago for interment at Turner, one of Chicago's suburbs where the dead man rest near his old home.

Words can scarcely express in terms too strong praise of the deceased. He was faithful in every relation of life. He was a man whose life has been so noble and beautiful that it made his death hour as calm and peaceful as that of a child sinking into sleep in its mother's arms. Nothing was forgotten that could save those he left behind from care or trouble. Thirty years ago Mr. Seymour married Miss Helen Belding. They had passed their lives together from earliest childhood and there has never closed a more beautiful wedded union. Mr. Seymour was born in Maysville, Pa. E. L. S.

Colorado Springs, Colo., Aug. 27, 1894.

Chicago Tribune, Centralia Sentinel, Cairo Telegram, New Orleans Times-Democrat please copy.

ARE HIGHLY PLEASED.

The Government Inspectors Delighted With Their Trip to Cripple.

Mr. W. J. Puckett, assayer of the branch mint in this city, says the Denver Mining Record, who accompanied Messrs. Butler and Braddock, of the Bureau of the Mint at Washington, to the Cripple Creek district on Sunday, returned this morning. The gentlemen went over the district thoroughly and were more than pleased with what they saw. The representations made to them before starting were more than verified by personal inspection. Their report to the Treasury Department will be highly favorable for Cripple Creek, and will have much bearing on the Denver coinage mint project. Both gentlemen express themselves freely in favor of a coinage mint for this city and will incorporate the same opinions in their report. The significance of their visit in this respect is of great importance to the people of the Rocky mountain States and Territories.

Mr. Puckett is pushing the project with great zeal at this end of the line, and is confident that he will succeed. The enormous increase in the gold output and its promise of permanency is sufficient reason why a coinage mint should be located here near the base of the gold supply.

The receipts at the local mint to-day were up to the average in every respect. From one source 79.3 ounces were received; Summit county was credited up with two retorts, El Paso with two, [illegible] with one, Park with four, aggregating 130 ounces, Gilpin with six, weighing together about 200 ounces.

Daniel George of the Tressie C. mine in Chaffee, sent in 10 ounces. A retort from the Isabella was valued at upwards of $200. Kelly at Pine Creek sent in one deposit, being the first ever received at the mint from that new district.

The Benevolent Order of Elks initiated four new members last evening, all of them well known young men of the city. The order since its institution in this city has been growing rapidly and candidates are initiated at each meeting. The old elk used in initiation is being rode so much that there has been some talk of calling in the Humane society to protect it.

A BETTER BILL.

But It Is Not Nearly as Bad as It Might Be.

SAYS PRESIDENT CLEVELAND.

Another Unofficial Message—A Letter to Representative Catchings Given to the Public—The Wilson Tariff Bill Now a Law

Washington, Aug. 27.—President Cleveland has written the following letter to Representative Catchings of Mississippi in which he sets forth his views of the new tariff law, and gives his reasons for not approving the bill.

Executive Mansion, Washington, D. C. Aug. 27, 1894.

Hon. T. C. Catchings;

My Dear Sir: Since the conversation I had with you and Mr. Clarke of Alabama, a few days ago, in regard to my action on the tariff bill now before me, I have given the subject further and more serious consideration. The result is I am more settled than ever in the determination to allow the bill to become a law without my signature.

When the formation of legislation which it was hoped would embody Democratic ideas of tariff reform was lately entered upon by Congress, nothing was farther from my anticipation than a result which I could not promptly and enthusiastically endorse. It is therefore with a deep feeling of the utmost disappointment that I submit to a denial of this privilege.

I do not claim to be better than the masses of my party, nor do I wish to avoid any responsibility which, on account of the passage of this law, I ought to bear as a member of the Democratic organization. Neither will I permit myself to be separated from my party to such an extent as might be implied by my veto of tariff legislation, which, though disappointing, is still chargeable to Democratic efforts. But there are provisions in this bill which are not in line with honest tariff reform, and it contains inconsistencies and crudities which ought not to appear in tariff laws or laws of any kind. Besides there were, as you and I well know, incidents accompanying the passage of the bill through Congress, which made every sincere tariff reformer unhappy, while influences surrounded it in its latter stages and interfered with its final construction which ought not to be recognized or tolerated in Democratic tariff reform councils.

And yet, notwithstanding all its vicissitudes and all the bad treatment it received at the hands of pretended friends it presents a vast improvement to existing conditions. It will certainly lighten many tariff burdens that now rest heavily upon the people. It is not only a barrier against the return of mad protection, but it furnishes a vantage ground from which must be waged further aggressive operations against protected monopoly and governmental favoritism.

I take my place with the rank and file of the Democratic party who believe in tariff reform and who know what it is; who refuse to accept the results embodied in this bill as the close of the war, who are not blinded to the fact that the livery of Democratic tariff reform has been stolen and worn in the service of Republican protection and who have marked the places where the deadly blight of treason has blasted the counsels of the brave in their hour of might.

The trusts and combinations—the communism of pelf—whose machinations have prevented us from reaching the success we deserved, should not be forgotten nor forgiven. We shall recover from our astonishment at their exhibition of power, and if then the question is forced upon us whether they shall submit to the free legislative will of the people's representatives or shall dictate the laws which the people must obey we will accept and settle that issue as one involving the integrity and safety of American institutions.

I love the principles of true Democracy, because they are founded in patriotism and upon justice and fairness to all American interests. I am proud of my party organization because it is conservatively sturdy and persistent in the enforcement of its principles. Therefore I do not despair of the efforts made by the House of Representatives to supplement the bill already passed by further legislation and to have engrafted upon it such modifications as will more nearly meet Democratic hopes and aspirations.

I cannot be mistaken as to the necessity of free raw materials as the foundation of logical and sensible tariff reform. The extent to which this is recognized in the legislation already secured is one of its encouraging and redeeming features; but it is vexatious to recall that free coal and iron ore have been denied us. A recent letter of the Secretary of the Treasury discloses the fact that both might have been made free by the annual surrender of only about $700,000 of unnecessary revenue.

I am sure that there is a common habit of underestimating the importance of free raw materials in tariff legislation and of regarding them as only related to concessions to be made to our manufacturers. The truth is, their influence is so far-reaching that if disregarded a complete and beneficent scheme of tariff reform cannot be successfully inaugurated.

When we give to our manufacturers free raw materials we unshackle American enterprises and ingenuity, and these will open the doors of foreign markets to the reception of our wares and give opportunity for the continuous and remunerative employment of American labor.

With materials cheapened by their freedom from tariff charges the cost of their product must be correspondingly cheapened. Thereupon justice and fairness to the consumer would demand that the manufacturers be obliged to submit to such a readjustment and modification of the tariff upon their finished goods as would secure to the people the benefit of the reduced cost of their manufacture and shield the consumer against the exaction of inordinate profits.

It will thus be seen that free raw materials and a just and fearless regulation and reduction of the tariff to meet the changed conditions would carry to every home in the land the blessings of increased comfort and cheaper living.

The millions of our countrymen who have fought bravely for tariff reform should be exhorted to continue the struggle, boldly challenging to open warfare and constantly guarding against treachery and half-heartedness in their camp.

Tariff reform will not be settled until it is honestly and fairly settled in the interests and to the benefit of a patient and long suffering people.

Yours very truly,
GROVER CLEVELAND.

The Mineral Farm.

The Journal has had something to say heretofore of the Mineral Farm, which consists of two patented quarter sections of land which is about three miles in a southerly direction from Victor, and a short distance east of the Florence and Cripple Creek railroad. This land was patented many years ago by cattle men before there was a suspicion that gold filled the hills in and about Cripple Creek. As the boundary lines of the great mineral belt have been extended by the prospectors and miners it has been learned that the granite formation that surrounds the porphyry overflow that is a distinctive feature of the earlier limits of the camp are cut with porphyry dykes that carry values to an extent equal to the quartz veins that are found in the porphyry. This is the case as regards the Mineral Farm. The granite is of the same character on many of the hills as is found at the Independence, which lies in a direct line north. The character of the mineral is the same and the values at the surface do not differ to those of that great property when discovered. The indications are that the same great ore vein crops on the Farm in several places, and it will not be surprising, and in fact is the opinion of many who have visited the veins on the Farm that other bonanza properties will soon come to be heavy producers down there. The assays range from $8 to $65, many running into the forties. The Farm contains an abundant supply of timber for building and mining purposes.

The property is in the hands of some of Cripple Creek's best mining men, who will push development and bring it to the fore and give it a standing that its present merits demand. Switches will be put in by the railroad when shipments will justify.

Messrs. Willard, McDonald and Mellen of Victor, and Mr. Goss of Chicago, prominent in mining circles here, have the property in hand which insures successful operation.—Cripple Creek Journal.

Always for Law and Order

The Colorado Springs Gazette, beginning with next week, will print eight pages daily and 12 pages on Sunday. The Times-Sun would heartily congratulate its contemporary on this evidence of increased prosperity. The Gazette is always for law and order, good citizenship and Colorado.—Denver Times-Sun.

Pence and Bell.

The people of Colorado will not overlook the fact that while Pence and Bell voted to kill the wool industry of Colorado, they also voted for a duty on sugar, a protection to the great trusts and monopolists.—Denver Patriot.

One Inconsistent Congressman.

It does appear a little strange that Congressman Bell would make a strong speech against including free wool in the Wilson tariff bill, and then two weeks later vote direct against the sentiment as expressed in that speech.—Denver Patriot.

The scheme of Tarsney is to defeat Waite, nominate Bell to succeed him, and then where can the party look for a successor to Bell, except to the late Adjutant General of the State of Colorado?—Durango Southwest.

Wants a Good Helm.

With a good "Helm" the Republican ship of State will sail gracefully into the peaceful waters of political success.—Denver Patriot.

The late Adjutant General Tarsney seems to take pride in the Colorado Springs episode. He remarked a few days ago that the tarring and feathering outrage would land him in a seat in Congress.—Durango Southwest.

Tarsney's Scheme.

Tarsney went to Montrose yesterday on his treacherous mission against Governor Waite. He will visit Rico and possibly Montrose before his return to Denver, and says that when he gets through there will not be a single paper in the southwest that will support Waite for the renomination. Tarsney is a great man.—Durango Southwest.

A Blessing in Disguise.

The outrage near Victor, in which a mining copany president and another mining company official were wounded, is likely to be a blessing in disguise. Lawlessness has long been running rampant in the Cripple Creek mining district, but until this last outrage, which is sure to keep capital out of the camp, not much attention was paid to it by the conservative element. Now they realize that, our reasons we will not state, but we predict promiscuous hanging in that camp most any time after this date. People may deride the law, but it is only a matter of time when they are brought to see that they must have law and order or something much worse.—Colorado City Iris.

Appalling to Contemplate.

That we have in our midst an element that stops not to shed innocent blood, that renders the lives and property of the most respectable and law-abiding citizens unsafe on the public highways, is a state of affairs that is appalling to contemplate. The time surely has come when law and order should prevail; when law-breakers should be punished, that peace, safety and prosperity may be assured. Without the enforcement of law and order no prosperity can come to the town or the camp. A man of means, without enemies, peaceable and honorable in his dealings, is waylaid on the public highway, in sight of town, with intent to murder; and this being true, who can be safe for one moment, so long as the perpetrators of such atrocities go unpunished.

There are serious questions confronting this community, and on their proper settlement depend the future prosperity of the town.—Victor News.

Look at the Record.

When the State treasury was turned over to Waite and his partners, State warrants were cash on presentation. The treasury now lacks just $200,000 of having a cent, and our State warrants are being sold to scalpers at a discount. Another two years of Populis-anarchist rule would pauperize the State. Farms and city property would be sold for taxes, and then the money sharks would fatten on the misfortunes of their neighbors. Populist rule means bankruptcy and ruin, as per figures. Bankruptcy and ruin always means a harvest for the money sharks. Can't the poor people of this country understand that Populism means pauperism? Look at the record of that party; study carefully its secret methods.—La Junta Advertiser-Forum.

About 8:40 yesterday morning the Rock Island train from the south struck a hand car not far from Widefield and the result was that Patrick Flanagan was instantly killed. Flanagan was the section boss and he and his men had but just arrived on the spot and were taking the car off the track when the train came in sight. The men ran and left the car on the track. How the man was killed no one seems to know definitely but the appearances are that pieces of the car struck him in the head. The car was knocked some 90 feet and badly shattered. The engineer says he thought the men were working on the track and he did not see the car until right on it. He had no idea that anyone had been hurt and as No. 2 was but a short distance behind him he never stopped. Flanagan was about 45 years of age and has a family grown up and living in Pueblo. Coroner Marlow took charge of the remains but has not yet decided whether an inquest is necessary, but probably it is not.

Mr. C. S. Luckraft of Cripple Creek was a visitor in the city yesterday.

All Pueblo Wants.

Pueblo county will present but one candidate for a position on the State ticket by the Republican convention which convenes at Denver on the 12th day of September. It is conceded that Mr. N. S. Walpole is the choice of the Republicans of this county for the office of State Treasurer. He also has many well wishers among both the Democrats and Populists. Heretofore the names of various gentlemen have been favorably mentioned for the various State offices from this county, but it is now the consensus of opinion that if Pueblo county is to have a representative on the State ticket this fall it must be Mr. N. S. Walpole. It is true that there are many worthy men in the county who would not only be willing but able to fill any office within the gift of the people both with credit and ability. The friends of Mr. Walpole are not pressing his claims on the ground of superior fitness, but that he has equal qualifications. It must be borne in mind that it is not alone important that the Pueblo county candidate have a solid delegation but he must have a following outside of this county. Mr. Walpole is in possession of this following. No other candidate whom Pueblo county could press could possibly have an equal following with him at the present time. That Mr. Walpole will receive a solid delegation from this county and that too without opposition, is a foregone conclusion.—Pueblo Chieftain.

The Election of Senators.

"If elected by the people the Senate will be of the same composition as the House, except that many Senators will represent rotten boroughs. In Florida, or South Dakota, each State will be represented in both Houses by two members, elected on the same basis, by the same votes and on the same tickets. There will not be the slightest difference between the two Houses, save that one is more numerous than the other. Of course, there will be the manifest absurdity of a million and a quarter voters in New York electing exactly the same number of Senators as eight thousand voters in Nevada. The Senate will thus merely be the House reproduced, but on a rotten borough basis.

"Nor do we believe that the constitution of the Senate will be improved as much as some pretend. It will be impossible, it is true, to buy the nomination from the legislature, as is sometimes done to-day; but there will be nothing to prevent its purchase from a party convention, which in most cases is equivalent to an election.

"The Senate has made mistakes, but if we look over the past history of the country we will find that it has saved the United States from many serious errors and blunders. It has been oftener right than the House, and the Senate has been saved from many a disaster which threatened it by the intervention of the Upper House. The people are making a dangerous change when, because of some evil which they can themselves correct by their votes and by the election of decent and unpurchasable legislatures, they insist upon so radical a change in our government, practically abolishing one of our law-making bodies by making it a mere echo of the House of Representatives."—The Times-Democrat (Dem.) of New Orleans.

Waite the Exemplar.

The Demo-Pops seem very much worried about the manner in which Waite is conducting his campaign. If there is one distinctive feature of the Populist platform above its greenback idea it is the doctrine of paternalism. Of this Waite is the fit exemplar and embodiment. He believes in the doctrine of paternalism absolutely, and so does the Omaha platform. In carrying on his campaign he is but carrying out the principles of his party and all who oppose his plan of campaign are opposing Populism.—Boulder County Herald.

G. O. P. Endorsed Again.

There are 446 members of Congress, 309 of whom are lawyers, a majority of 262 over all. To the persons constituting this majority is due all the discredit that Congress has shown to the people who placed them there. We suffer, they swim in milk and honey. Recall and leave at home some lawyers. This is the difference between Lawyer Bell Metallurgist Giles Otis Pearce. How is this, El Paso County Herald?—Colorado City Chieftain.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION.

Headquarters Republican County committee, Colorado Springs, Colo., Aug. 16, 1894:

Pursuant to the action of the Republican County Central committee, a convention of the Republican party of El Paso county is hereby called to meet at the Opera House in Colorado Springs, Colo., on Monday the 10th day of September, 1894, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating

Three representatives in the Tenth General Assembly.

One County Commissioner, Second district.

The said convention will also elect 56 delegates to the Republican State convention; 56 delegates to the Republican Congressional convention for the Second Congressional district; 56 delegates to the Republican Judicial convention for the Fourth Judicial district; 56 delegates to the Republican Senatorial convention of the Third Senatorial district; a County Central committee for the ensuing year, and will transact such other business as may properly come before it.

The several precincts are entitled to the following representation, which is based upon one delegate for every 25 votes or major fraction thereof, cast for the Republican candidate for County Clerk at the election of 1893, and one delegate at large for each precinct:

Precinct No. 1—Eastonville	2
Precinct No. 2—Table Rock	2
Precinct No. 3—Monument	3
Precinct No. 4—Husted	1
Precinct No. 5—Colorado City	4
Precinct No. 6—Colorado City	3
Precinct No. 7—Colorado City	2
Precinct No. 8—Fountain	3
Precinct No. 9—El Paso	2
Precinct No. 10—Woodland Park	2
Precinct No. 11—Florissant	2
Precinct No. 12—Manitou	5
Precinct No. 13—Manitou	4
Precinct No. 14—	
Precinct No. 15—Sunview	2
Precinct No. 16—Edgerton	1
Precinct No. 17—Calhan	2
Precinct No. 18—Templeton	2
Precinct No. 19—McFerran	2
Precinct No. 20—Falcon	3
Precinct No. 21—Hayden Divide	2
Precinct No. 22—Roswell	2
Precinct No. 23—Palmer Lake	2
Precinct No. 24—Green Mountain Falls	2
Precinct No. 25—Peyton	2
Precinct No. 26—Ivywild	3
Precinct No. 27—Colorado Springs	7
Precinct No. 28—Colorado Springs	6
Precinct No. 29—Colorado Springs	8
Precinct No. 30—Colorado Springs	8
Precinct No. 31—Colorado Springs	6
Precinct No. 32—Colorado Springs	6
Precinct No. 33—Colorado Springs	5
Precinct No. 34—Colorado Springs	3
Precinct No. 35—Colorado Springs	3
Precinct No. 36—Colorado Springs	5
Precinct No. 37—Colorado Springs	4
Precinct No. 38—Colorado Springs	3
Precinct No. 39—Colorado Springs	3
Precinct No. 40—Altman	2
Precinct No. 41—Lawrence	3
Precinct No. 42—Barry	5
Precinct No. 43—Cripple Creek	6
Precinct No. 44—Cripple Creek	7
Precinct No. 45—Cripple Creek	6
Total	153

The committee respectfully recommend that the several precincts hold their primaries or caucuses on Wednesday, Sept. 5, 1894, to select delegates to said convention, and to nominate candidates for the offices of Justice of the Peace and Constable.

By order of the Committee
W. S. BOYNTON, Chairman.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

A convention of the Republican party of Colorado is hereby called, in pursuance of action taken by the State central committee to meet at 11 o'clock a. m., on Wednesday, the 12th day of September, 1894, at the Broadway theater, in the city of Denver, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following State officers, to be voted for at the election to be held Tuesday, Nov. 6, 1894:

One Judge of the Supreme Court.
One Governor.
One Lieutenant-Governor.
One Secretary of State.
One State Treasurer.
One Auditor of State.
One Attorney-General.
One Superintendent of Public Instruction.
Two Regents of the State University.

The State convention will also elect a chairman of the State central committee, and a State central committee of two, from each county of the State, to serve for two years, or until their successors are duly elected, and transact such other business as may properly come before it.

The several counties of the State will be entitled to representation in said convention as follows:

Arapahoe	[illegible]	Larimer	[illegible]
Archuleta	[illegible]	Las Animas	25
Baca	[illegible]	Lincoln	[illegible]
Bent	[illegible]	Logan	[illegible]
Boulder	[illegible]	Mesa	[illegible]
Chaffee	[illegible]	Mineral	[illegible]
Cheyenne	[illegible]	Montezuma	6
Clear Creek	[illegible]	Montrose	[illegible]
Conejos	[illegible]	Morgan	[illegible]
Costilla	[illegible]	Otero	[illegible]
Custer	[illegible]	Ouray	[illegible]
Delta	[illegible]	Park	[illegible]
Dolores	[illegible]	Pitkin	[illegible]
Douglas	[illegible]	Prowers	[illegible]
Eagle	[illegible]	Pueblo	51
El Paso	[illegible]	Rio Blanco	[illegible]
Elbert	[illegible]	Rio Grande	[illegible]
Fremont	[illegible]	Routt	[illegible]
Garfield	[illegible]	Saguache	[illegible]
Gilpin	[illegible]	San Juan	[illegible]
Grand	[illegible]	San Miguel	[illegible]
Gunnison	[illegible]	Sedgwick	[illegible]
Hinsdale	[illegible]	Summit	[illegible]
Huerfano	[illegible]	Washington	[illegible]
Jefferson	[illegible]	Weld	25
Kit Carson	[illegible]	Yuma	[illegible]
Kiowa	[illegible]		
La Plata	[illegible]		
Lake	[illegible]	Total	[illegible]

Attention is called to the action of the State central committee whereby women are to be recognized in the organization of the State county and precinct committees.

It is hoped that the Republican women of the State will actively participate in all primaries, and that they will be fully recognized in the selection of delegates to this and all other conventions of the party.

IRVING HOWBERT, Chairman.
WILLIAM D. TODD, Secretary.
Denver, Colo., July 17, 1894.

JUDICIAL CONVENTION.

Headquarters Republican Judicial Committee, Colorado Springs, Aug. 11, 1894.—Pursuant to the instruction of the Republican committee of the Fourth Judicial district, the Republicans of said district will meet in convention in the City of Denver, on Thursday, Sept. 13, immediately upon the adjournment of the State convention, for the purpose of nominating:

One District Judge and one District Attorney, and the selection of a chairman, a secretary and a member of the Judicial committe, from each county in said district, and the transaction of such business as may properly come before said convention.

The several counties in the district will be entitled to the following representation in said convention:

Cheyenne	5
Douglas	10
Elbert	7
El Paso	56
Kit Carson	8
Lincoln	5
Total	91

C. L. DICKERSON, Chairman.
C. H. FAIRALL, Secretary.

CONGRESSIONAL CONVENTION.

Headquarters Republican Congressional District Committee, Colorado Springs, July 3, 1894:

Pursuant to the instructions of the Republican Committee of the Second Congressional District, the Republicans of said district will meet in convention in the city of Pueblo, on Friday, September 14, 1894, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating one Representative in Congress from said Second District, and the selection of a chairman and a member of the Central committee from each county, and the transaction of such business as may properly come before said committee.

The several counties of the District, entitled to representation in said convention are as follows:

Archuleta	7	Kiowa	6
Baca	6	Kit Carson	8
Bent	6	La Plata	15
Chaffee	17	Las Animas	25
Cheyenne	5	Lincoln	5
Clear Creek	14	Mesa	13
Conejos	20	Mineral	12
Costilla	13	Montezuma	6
Custer	9	Montrose	9
Delta	8	Otero	13
Dolores	9	Ouray	13
Douglas	10	Pitkin	14
Eagle	9	Prowers	7
Elbert	7	Pueblo	51
El Paso	56	Rio Blanco	5
Fremont	18	Rio Grande	14
Garfield	15	Routt	10
Gilpin	12	Saguache	10
Grand	5	San Juan	5
Gunnison	15	Summit	9
Hinsdale	12	San Miguel	8
Huerfano	17		
Total			546

The members of the Central committee for each county is requested to send to the secretary, at Canon City, the name of a lady member.

F. W. HOWBERT, Chairman.
F. P. Sheafor, Secretary.

SENATORIAL CONVENTION.

Headquarters of the State Senatorial Committee of the Third District, Colorado Springs, Colo., Aug. 15, 1894.—Pursuant to the instructions of the Senatorial Committee of the Third Senatorial district, the Republicans of the Third district will convene in convention at the courthouse at Colorado Springs on the 15th day of September, 1894, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of nominating a State Senator from the Third district, and the selection of a chairman and secretary and one other member of the committee, and such other business as may properly come before the said convention.

The two counties in said district will be entitled to the following representation:

Douglas	10
El Paso	56
Total	66

J. K. GOUDY, Chairman.
THOMAS DONNELL, Secretary.

This is the last week of vacation—a fact that is duly appreciated by the juvenile portion of the community.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma

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Literary Department.

AN ENGLISH MAN OF LETTERS.

It is not often that we find a book the atmosphere of which is so purely literary as "The Letters of Edward FitzGerald," edited by William Aldis Wright, and published by MacMillan & Co. There is nothing here—or almost nothing—of what is usually called contemporary history. There is nothing about the great military and industrial and political movements of the time. There is not even gossip, of the ordinary personal sort. The book will not interest those who are bound up in some great Cause; but to those who are interested in matter purely literary, who like to get glimpses from the inside of the lives and the work of such men as Carlyle and Tennyson and Thackeray and Ruskin and Landor, and who rejoice once in a while, in a book which breathes the air of the library, and which takes it for granted that books are things worth knowing and loving—to such persons these volumes will come with an irresistible appeal.

FitzGerald was born in 1809, and lived until 1883. He never married. He had property enough, apparently, to live in some comfort, and buy what books and pictures he needed—for he was a lover of art as well as of books. And this long life of 74 years was spent almost entirely in his library and with his friends who were interested in books as he was. It was not a great life—not a life that most of us would care to lead, perhaps, but who dare say it was not a life worth living? Just because it is so different from the ordinary life of hurry and bustle and struggle for bread or fame or fortune, it may be well worth our while to try and win the secret of it. The atmosphere of it, so different from that in which most of us live, may be a welcome and even a wholesome change for us. It is a comfort, sometimes—is it not?—to get into a book which gives one the sense of leisure—a book which takes it for granted that most of the things which men are perpetually striving for are not worth while—a book which gives us an insight into a life of peace and tranquil enjoyment of beauty in literature and art and music, unvexed by the turmoil going on in the great world outside. This is that sort of a book. Rightly considered, is it not enough to make us pause a moment and consider what we are living for, and whether that quiet man, with his friends, and his library, and his pictures, and his piano, did not get really as much out of life as we do?

There are so many quotable things in these volumes that we scarcely know where to begin, and shall certainly not know where to leave off. Let us begin at random. Here is something on Wordsworth, from a letter to John Allen: "I have been poring over Wordsworth lately: which has had much effect in bettering my Blue Devils: for his philosophy does not abjure melancholy, but puts a pleasant countenance upon it, and connects it with humanity. It is very well, if the sensibility which makes us fearful of ourselves is diverted to become a cause of sympathy and interest with nature and mankind: and this I think Wordsworth tends to do."

In 1833 he wrtes of Tennyson, "It is fine to see how in each succeeding poem the smaller ornaments and fancies drop away, and leave the grand ideas single." It is only 17 years after this that we find him writing, "I cannot care for his 'In Memoriam.' His poem I never did greatly affect: nor can I learn to do so: it is full of finest things, but it is monotonous, and has that air of being evolved by a Poetical Machine of the highest order. So it seems to be with him now, at least to me, the Impetus, the Lyrical oestrus, is gone." He did not like "The Princess," either, and was equally frank to say so. Indeed, it is his absolute sincerity which gives the best flavor to his book. He is like our modern "veritist" in that when he does not like a thing, he says so, whether it is considered the proper thing to like or not. But he does like a great many things which the modern veritist despises as being out of date—Homer, for instance, and Aeschylus, and even Virgil and Catullus. Of Don Quixote he says that it is worth the trouble of learning Spanish to read it in the original.

Here is a bit about Livy that is really delicious: "Donne is writing the dullest of histories—one of Rome. What the devil does it signify setting us in these days right as to the Licinian Rogation, and Livy's myths? Every schoolboy knew that Livy lied; but the main story was clear enough for all the purposes of experience; and that being so, the more fabulous and entertaining the subsidiary matter is the better."

What manner of life this man led when he had his way—which he did a great deal more than most men—may be learned from this passage of a letter to Allen:

"Here I live with tolerable content: perhaps with as much as most people arrive at, and what if one were properly grateful one would perhaps call perfect happiness. Here is a glorious sunshiny day: all the morning I read about Nero in Tacitus lying at full length on a bench in the garden: a nightingale singing, and some red anemones eyeing the sun manfully not far off. A funny mixture all this: Nero, and the delicacy of spring: all very human however. Then at half past one lunch on Cambridge cream cheese: then a ride over hill and dale; then spudding up some weeds from the grass: and then coming in, I sit down to write to you, my sister winding worsted from the back of a chair, and the most delightful little girl in the world chattering incessantly. So runs the world away."

But life was not like this always; neither did our friend content himself with Tacitus and the ancients. In 1876, we find him reading, and enjoying, Lowell's "Among My Books," and saying, with great appreciation, "I do wish he would do for English writers what Ste. Beuve has done for French. This present series will make me return to some whom I have not lately looked up. Dante's face I have not seen these 10 years; only his back on my bookshelf. What Mr. Lowell says of him recalled to me what Tennyson said to me some 35 or 40 years ago. We were stopping before a shop in Regent street where were two figures of Dante and Goethe. I (I suppose) said, 'What is there in old Dante's face that is missing in Goethe's?' And Tennyson (whose profile then had certainly a remarkable likeness to Dante's) said: 'The Divine.'"

A little later, he read Field's "Yesterdays With Authors;" which provoked him to comment: "Hawthorne seems to me the most of a man of genius America has produced in the way of imagination; yet I have never found an appetite for his books."

There are hundreds more of these bits throughout the volumes, but we have quoted enough to show what it is like, and perhaps to give some of our readers an appetite for it.

A SUPERFLUOUS BOOK.

Cassell & Co. have just issued in paper covers a novel called "The Superfluous Woman," which reminds us a little of the most disagreeable parts of "The Heavenly Twins," and also, in the better parts of it, a little of George MacDonald. The heroine is a young woman named Jessamine Halliday, who is a sort of "professional beauty." She becomes tired of the vapidity of London life, and disappears. She goes to a little place in the Highlands, and tries to get close to nature. This she succeeds partly in doing, inasmuch as she gets close to a young peasant named Colin McGillivray, and apparently loves him with all the heart she has. But she does not want to marry him, and he is not sufficiently sophisticated to understand love without marriage, and so she leaves the Highlands and goes back to her old life and marries the greatest catch of the season in the person of a decrepit debauchee of a nobleman, and has two idiot children, which drives her crazy, and after some years she dies.

In the "modern novel" of English life, the "greatest catch of the season" is always a debauchee, and the author seems to consider it necessary that he should have idiot children, so that the pathology of the case can be worked up in a "veritistic" manner, like Ibsen's Ghosts. We are free to confess that we do not like this sort of thing ourselves, greatly preferring little Rawdon Crawley to the idiots. Indeed, as a matter of taste, we greatly prefer the Duchess's sort of a "greatest catch of the season," while her children are just delightful.

The hero of this book, Colin, reminds us somewhat of one of George McDonald's heroes, and if the girl had had courage enough to leave her old life and marry him, the book altogether might have been very much like some of MacDonald's. The description of the Highland life is the best part of it—in fact, the only part, it seems to us, that is at all worth eading. But on the whole we consider the "Superfluous Woman" a superfluous book, and cannot recommend any one to read it.

A NEW LIFE OF CROMWELL.

Oliver Cromwell. A History, by Samuel Hardin Church. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

We do not know who Mr. Church is, but he has given the world a very readable volume in his "Oliver Cromwell. A History." It is not a great book but it is a very interesting book. Its style is clear and vivacious. It shows wide and painstaking investigation. It supplies a lucid, copious and strong account of the career of one of the greatest of England's heroes. One special merit of the volume is the abundant but well-chosen citations from Cromwell's letters and from contemporary documents accompanied with apt comment and explanation. These throw a valuable light on Cromwell's character and upon the remarkable period in English history in which he bore the foremost part. The writer does not disdain to make free use of anecdotes and contemporary pictures of the time which do not ordinarily get into the histories but which brighten the pages of his story and lend it a charm of its own. One rises from the perusal of this book with a satisfactory vision of the whole movement of the great drama of the Great Rebellion and the Commonwealth, and the personality of the leading actors therein, such as some more famous histories fail to supply.

The author's account of Cromwell's death may be quoted as showing the simplicity of Mr. Church's style and the dignity and power into which upon occasion it can rise:

"But the end was fast approaching. He tossed upon the bed in utter weariness all through the night. They offered him a drink. 'It is not my design to drink or to sleep,' he said; 'but my design is to make what haste I can to be gone.' The last extremity indeed.

"A storm arose, the most tempestuous storm of wind and rain that England had known. It was impossible for horses to walk in it. All day of Friday, the 3d of September, 1658,—the anniversary of Dunbar and of Worcester,—the elements raged, while Oliver Cromwell lay speechless and in his last agony. Late in the afternoon, about [illegible] o'clock on his Fortunate Day, his spirit passed out amid the lightnings. The Lord Protector was dead!"

LITERARY NOTES.

M. Paul Blouet ("Max O'Rell") sails for America on Oct. 31. This will be his fourth lecture tour in the United States.

Charles Scribner's Sons will shortly publish, by subscription, "The Woman's Book," consisting of chapters interesting to the sex, contributed by many well known writers, both male and female. It will contain over 400 illustrations. They have in press "Marsena," a new story by Harold Frederic.

Mary Anderson's Memoirs will have for their frontispiece a reproduction of the ex-actress's portrait by G. F. Watts.

Methuen & Co., London, will publish a new edition of Gibbon's "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," edited by Mr. J. B. Bury, who will provide the necessary introductions, notes and appendices to bring the work up to the standard of recent research.

Dr. Conan Doyle will visit the United States in the autumn, and while here will deliver a series of lectures on the younger British writers. It is not Mr. Doyle's present intention to give any readings from his own works, although he may change his mind.

A new novel by "Maarten Maartens" will be printed serially in Harper's Bazar during the first part of 1895. The author, Mr. J. M. W. van der Poorten Schwartz, has removed his residence from "Kasteel Lunenburgh," Neerlangbroek, to the Chateau de Zuylestein, near Leersum, also in Holland. In a recent letter to an American friend he expressed himself as much gratified by the tender of honorary membership in the Authors' club of New York lately made to him.

The coming Japanese Minister to this country, Mr. Kaneko, was educated at Harvard College. He is about 40 years of age.

Mr. J. L. G. Mowat, librarian of Pembroke College, Oxford, committed suicide on Aug. 7, by hanging himself. He had just returned from a vacation to help entertain the members of the British association.

Mr. Kipling will not return from Wiltshire to Vermont until the end of September. He is at work on a new series of "Jungle Stories" for The Pall Mall Budget. He is also revising a second series of "Barrack-Room Ballads," and contemplates the publication of still another volume of stories which have not appeared in any periodical, as well as a book of tales which have so appeared.

The latest number of the Chap-Book contains a quatrain by Thomas Bailey Aldrich, in which the poet defines his attitude towards the present tendency of the muse. Says he:

Little read those poets who have made
A noble art a pessimistic trade,
And trained their Pegasus to draw a hearse
Through endless avenues of drooping verse.

The literary output of Germany is greater than that of England, France, and America combined. A German litterateur, Dr. A. Roquette, computes that the buyer of a single copy of each German publication during the years of 1869-71 would be compelled to expend the sum of 36,652 marks annually; for 1880 it would have been 65,185; for 1890 the sum would be at 86,797. The increase up to 1890 has accordingly been 136.8 per cent. During the same time the funds at the disposal of the Prussian University libraries have increased 135.2 per cent. That the publications of Germany are of a more solid kind, on the whole, than are those of other countries is seen from the fact that the strictly scientific books published in 1890 would cost about 25,000 marks, or about 29 per cent. of the entire literary output. Add to this the same sum for foreign literature, 2300 marks for secondhand books, 9000 marks for binding, and Roquette concludes that even the wealthiest German university library, that of Gottingen, still lacks 15,000 marks a year of being able to buy all the learned and scientific works published.—(Christian Work.

The English Illustrated magazine for October will print the first of a series of short stories by Mr. Weyman, "From the Dairy of a Minister." There are to be twelve sketches in all; they are historical in character, and the scene is France in the time of Henry of Navarre. Mr. Weyman is also writing a historical novel of the time of Charles I., for early publication. The history of France he considers more picturesque than that of England, its scenes more dramatic, and its characters more romantic. Mr. Weyman proposes to abide by the historical for the present; he thinks that this line has got a bad name only because people have filled such books with lay figures, archaeological padding and archaisms, and have discarded flesh and blood. He considers the present school (The Master of Ballantrae, the Silver Spur, and Micah Clarke) a reaction from this. Mr. Weyman has been mainly influenced by four British novelists—Scott, Thackeray, Mr. Blackmore and Mr. Stevenson. He greatly admires "Lorna Doone," and he reads Mr. Stevenson's books again and again. Critics have pretended to find traces of the influence of Dumas in his tales, especially in "A Gentleman of France," but it is said Mr. Weyman does not care for the author of "Monte Christo," and does not read his novels. There is more of Scott than of Dumas in Mr. Weyman's most popular book, as readers of "Quentin Durward" may judge for themselves. The style is evidently modeled on that of Mr. Stevenson, who, perhaps more than any other contemporary writer, has influenced the younger generation of novelists. But his style has a distinct and original note of his own. Mr. Weyman is 38 years old. He has traveled through France, Spain, Morocco, and all the Barbary States. He has visited Egypt, Sicily, and Italy. In recent years he has taken to hunting. He is of ordinary height, slender, pale and shortsighted.

The novel which Mr. Stevenson has just finished, "St. Ives," relates the adventures of a French naval officer, who was for a time a captive in a Scotch prison. "The Lord Justice-Clerk" is almost finished. The story deals with Scotch life in the latter half of the Eighteenth century. Both of these books will be published in three-volume form. It is understood that "The Ebb Tide" is the last of the novels in which Mr. Stevenson will have his stepson, Mr. Lloyd Osbourne, as a collaborator. The latter gentleman is writing a story similar to "The Wreckers."

The Messrs. Appleton will publish in September "The Trail of the Sword," a Canadian romance of the Eighteenth century, by Gilbert Parker, and a novel by Mrs. W. K. Clifford, author of "The Love Letters of a Wordly Woman," called "A Flash of Summer."

Robert Louis Stevenson will tell in McClure's Magazine for September how he came to write "Treasure Island," and under what conditions and how the work was done. Pictures of the houses and scenes he inhabited while writing it, and some interesting portraits, will accompany the article.

Cy Warman, who wrote the well-remembered "Flyer" article in McClure's Magazine for January, will have an article in the September number describing the marvelous profits that have attended, and the yet more marvelous profits that promise to attend, irrigation in the West. The article will be fully illustrated.

The publishers of The Century have had Corsica thoroughly searched for material relating to Napoleon, to be used in connection with the new life of the great commander. The result of this activity is that much has been discovered that has never heretofore been published. One interesting find is a picture of Napoleon's mother, which, although it has always hung in the house in which the Emperor was born, at Ajaccio, will now for the first time be engraved. There has also been secured a portrait of Mlle. Caroline du Colombier, generally reputed to be Napoleon's first love. During his early years Napoleon was remarkably diffident and bashful and was rarely at ease in the presence of women. But while residing at Valence he enjoyed much of the society of Mlle. du Colombier, despite the care with which French girls were then, as now, guarded. One day Napoleon made an engagement to meet the young lady at an early hour the next morning in the garden. He was expected to declare his passion, but his diffidence still held sway, and the young people contented themselves with eating cherries. But if Napoleon's boyish love came to nothing, he never forgot Mlle. du Colombier. On the way to the coronation at Milan, she was the first woman presented to him at Lyons, and she then obtained from Napoleon a post for her husband, Garempel de Bressieux, and a lieutenancy for her brother. In 1808 she was made a companion to Napoleon's mother, and her husband was created a Baron of the Empire. The Century's picture is from the first and only photograph ever taken from a family portrait of the lady.

Draws the Line.

It is a well known fact in Lake City that The Times has leaned pretty heavily against the Populist fence, and in the fall of 1892, its editors voted with that party, but it draws a line between anarchism and Populism. It is about time the leaders of the Populist party in this State sat down upon the anarchist talk that is being made by such men as Waite and Reed. There are several anarchists in Colorado to-day, and they are leading the Populist party to sure defeat at the coming fall election. The fact is the silver question is lost sight of by the leaders of the Populist party in their anarchist talk and effort to retain their official positions. There are a number of good honest men, who have the best interests of the State at heart, who are politically unwell to-day, and who have heretofore voted the Populist ticket, but the fiery talk of such rank anarchists as Waite and Reed, will place them good and solid in the Republican ranks this fall. The above may be taken for all its worth, but it is the truth.—(Lake City Times.

Mrs. E. I. Benner has gone to Washington, D. C., as grand lodge representative of the Pythian Sisters.

FAME AT ONE BOUND.

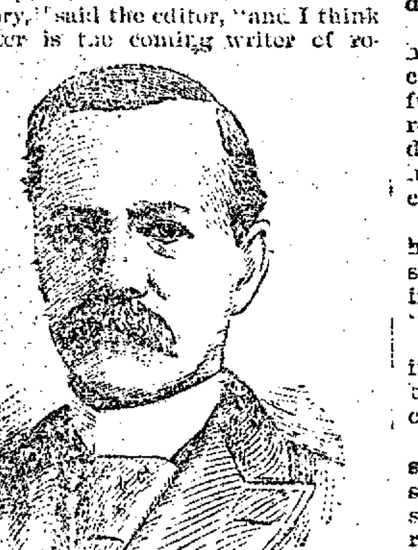
IT CAME TO A WRITER THROUGH A MUCH INTERLINED MANUSCRIPT.

Stanley Weyman and His Rising Popularity. A Serious Setback For the Realists—W. D. Howells' Idea—Gossip About Popular Fiction Writers.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 20.—Nearly three years ago a package of manuscript was received by one of the Americans who find a market here for the literature of Great Britain. It was a thick, rather clingy, much thumbed and frequently interlineated pile of typewritten manuscript, and the editor who received it looked at it rather dubiously, for it seemed to have had many readings in publishing houses across the water and to have been rejected perhaps many times.

"For myself, I feel here that this is a great story," said the editor, "and I think the writer is the coming writer of romances.



STANLEY J. WEYMAN.

But I cannot tell what the great public will think. I know so much as this—that the story will either make the author's fame, and so his fortune, or else it will be a dead failure."

Not long after the story was published in instalments, and before many chapters had been printed, it was made plain that in the United States at least it was to win great popularity. It is the story now so widely known as "A Gentleman of France," and the author is Stanley Weyman, who is today probably the most popular writer of historical romances in Great Britain. Like Conan Doyle and J. M. Barrie, Weyman took up story writing as an incident to a vocation that was intended to be his lifework. Doyle was a practicing physician while writing for some 10 years with some success.

Weyman has of late had the experience that befell many writers whose successes come after some seeming failures. At all the watering places and summer resorts a novel of his is meeting with a great sale, and it is supposed to be a new tale, just written. But the fact is that "The Story of Francis Cludde" is not a recent work of Weyman's, but was written some years ago and published obscurely. Nobody read it. Nobody seems ever to have heard of it. But when Weyman gained fame with "A Gentleman of France" and again with "Under the Red Robe," then there came great demand for anything from his pen, and so the forgotten "Story of Francis Cludde" was republished. It is having one of the great sales of the summer. Those who have read it wonder that it could have fallen flat when first published.

Weyman is now so profitably employed with his pen that he finds no time for professional work. His success confronts those who have been saying that the day for the historical romance is passed and that what the great reading public wants is a picture realistic and almost photographic of contemporaneous life. It is also a serious setback for the realists, who have been claiming that modern fiction should be an exact reproduction of those characters who live about us.

Those who depend upon the summer time for their light reading, or even for the reading of exciting romance, would find the material very scant were it not for the English writers. Weyman is undoubtedly the great favorite this summer, as Sarah Grand was last year. The sale of the "Heavenly Twins" has this year fallen off almost as suddenly as did that of "Robert Elsmere," which dropped from a thousand one week to almost nothing the next.

Dr. Conan Doyle, who is coming to the United States in a few weeks, has written a short story soon to be published, and did it, the publisher says, within three days. Doyle, however, is a very rapid writer, as are Barrie and Weyman, whereas Quiller-Couch, like W. D. Howells, is very slow. Marion Crawford, whose "Katharine Lauderdale" is one of the very successful books of the summer, is a very rapid writer, easily turning out a novel in from four to six weeks and often doing his best work more rapidly than any other parts of his stories.

It is Mr. Howells' idea that good work is slow work, and it may be that he is of that opinion because he works slowly, turning out not more than 1,000 words a day. Yet the most successful writers of this year are all very fast workmen with the pen, as was Dumas, who was often able to write a novel or romance in a week, and who wrote his two greatest stories, "The Three Guardsmen" and "The Count of Monte Cristo," within 12 months. Dr. Johnson wrote "Rasselas" in a very few days, that he might raise the money to pay the expenses of his mother's funeral, and though so quickly written it is a classic. Walter Scott wrote some of his best romances in six weeks, and one of them in less than a month.

But the summer reading list contains some new books that are of great interest and upon which great toil was put. Miss Murfree's latest story is one of the popular books of the season, and Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes voices a common opinion when he says, as he did recently, that she is one of the most artistic and successful of American novelists.

Professor Beers of Yale college has just collected and published a volume containing some of his short stories, and they are meeting with a success unusual for compilations of short tales. Many of those who have read Professor Beers' sketches have felt tempted to say that a great novelist is lost in the college professor.

Had Joan D. Barry's story "A Daughter of Thespis," now running in the New York Tribune, been finished in time for publication in book form this summer, it would have been sure to attract wide and perhaps critical comment, and very likely have gained widespread popularity. The sensation of last year, "Ships That Pass In the Night," "Dodo," "A Yellow Aster" and "A Superfluous Woman," have had their day and have been little called for during the present season.

E. J. EDWARDS.

THE LIVING PICTURES.

Artists' Models and Their Work In the Metropolis.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Aug. 20.—The "living picture" craze has taken hold of New York. Before or after every performance of whatever sort the posing of models set in a picture frame on the stage and displaying the theme of some masterpiece is sure to follow.

The pictures represented are invariably those requiring the undraped, or very slightly draped, female form. Scores of figures are needed to supply the various theaters, and the question arises, "Who are these shapely women, never seen or heard of before, and who seem to have the art of posing most exquisitely perfect?"

"They are artists' models," was the answer from a well known manager, "and in these hard times they are just blessing Fate for sending them this chance of making money, particularly now when the artists are flocking to Europe and town is dull."

Sure enough a day or two after, when I had occasion to go to an artist's studio, I chanced upon the model posing. She was fully gowned in a very natty costume, representing the summer girl "up to date," but I remembered her face. She had blazed as a "Bacchante" before a crowded house only the night before.

I sat and watched her, from the tip of her patent leather boot to the rim of her stiff sailor hat. She was bending foward in an attitude of greeting, as if saying, "How do you do?"

"This will be in an illustrated weekly in a few days," said the artist, making big dashes with his charcoal. "Now you can rest a little, Miss Green."

Miss Green seemed glad to rest. She stretched out her arms, turned her head slowly half a dozen times, stamped her small, pretty feet and then sank down on a rug draped divan.

"Tiresome?" she cried softly, in answer to my question. "Well, you just try to stand absolutely motionless, with your foot forward, your head on one side and your hand held out for 20 minutes, and you'll begin to feel as if you're made of lead, with a numb aching all through you. It's deadly!"

"How did you happen to choose this as a profession?"

"Oh, easily enough. I was a comic opera singer, but lost my voice. A photographer who had taken me in costume many times suggested that as I must earn my living some way, I take to posing, as my figure was very pretty and properly proportioned. Well, I did. I left my name and address with a score of artists, and they were to send if they needed me. I was almost starving while I waited—and then the orders began to come in. I have posed for the illustrators in street and evening gowns; I have seen myself strutting through the pages of many a novel. By degrees, as work got dull, I found myself glad to pose for painters for historical and ideal figures scantily draped. After I had done this for a year and had caught the businesslike tone of the studios the artists' jargon, had learned to see how wholly impersonal they are in viewing a model, it was easy to drift into posing for the nude."

"It was hard at first, wasn't it?"

"No," she said, her eyelids drooping languidly, "not when you have learned your business. I never knew of any one rushing from private life into posing for the undraped figure, but there is really nothing simpler after you have grown accustomed to it.

A POSE IN A STUDIO.

An artist regards you as 'lines' and 'tints' and 'tones.' He loses sight of the woman completely, and you look upon him as the man who pays you $2.50 an hour. Nude posing pays the best, because the models are scarce and the proper figures are scarce."

"But you are in the living pictures too? Isn't that somewhat different from posing in a studio?"

"No, it seems the same to me. I could not step out clad only in fleshings and walk the boards, of course. But I am part of a picture. For the time being I am Venus or Daphne or a sprite of the air, set in a frame. The audience is viewing me as they would a picture—and the salary is so large—and I have a little brother whose school bills must be paid. Don't you see? The only disagreeable thing about it is being seen behind the scenes by the actors and others. I have solved this difficulty by wrapping myself in a voluminous pongee cloak and flinging this off only when I have taken the pose and a second before the curtain goes up. Afterward I put it on instantly and disappear in my dressing room."

"There are not many artists' models in New York, I believe?"

"No, it is a profession that numbers but few comparatively, and most of these are foreigners, particularly French and Italian girls, while very young. They age so quickly."

"Has anything unpleasant ever occurred? Have you ever refused to pose because you didn't approve of the subject of the picture?"

She smiled.

"Yes, once. I was represented as a mystical sort of figure, with gauze wings, blowing soap bubbles into the sunlight. It struck me that, painted in profile, I standing eagerly on my toes watching the bubbles float away, it would be a particularly pretty and childish theme. But the artist amazed me by insisting that instead of looking at the bubbles, I look, as the Irish say, 'out of the tail of my eye' in a merry, knowing way. I objected. That one look sideways as if saying, 'Don't you think my figure pretty?' would have made the picture suggestive. I tore off my gauze wings and left the studio, a very decided young woman in an ulster. He has never engaged me since."

"Now, Miss Green," said the artist, "will you sit on the platform, your head lazily back against that camp stool, your parasol out, as if you were tracing figures in the sand. I want your eyes drowsy and a mocking smile on your lips. Good."

KATE JORDAN.

JOCULAR JUNGLES.

The Real Breakers.

Break, break, break
At the feet of thy crags, O sea,
And I fain would dwell at a surf hotel,
But its rate is what breaks me.
—Arkansaw Traveler.

Justified.

Eyes so brown and hair so curly,
In the house she reigns supreme.
Every morning rises early,
Has no time to lie and dream.

Soul that overflows with laughter,
Face o'erspread with happy smiles.
Life would be a great hereafter,
But for the joy which she beguiles.

And each day, as tired and hungry
Home from work I wend my way,
[illegible] to get angry,
Dinner cooked and served au fait,

Still I love not the fair creature,
Though she makes existence sweet.
Do you think my hardened nature
Is with [illegible] replete?

For fear you should, I don't mind saying
That my meaning you've mistook.
I feel [illegible]
All these compliments to the cook.
—New York World.

Burns Up to Date.

"O, wad some power the giftie gie us
To see oursels as ithers see us."
Or better yet [illegible]
To see ourselves as we see them.
—Arkansaw Traveler.

Unsatisfactory.

The [illegible] brought
To the [illegible],
And yet she [illegible]
And [illegible] her hair.

The tears fell [illegible] her eyes,
[illegible]
She [illegible] kicking, wailed,
"Bloomer!" and tossed her head.
—Detroit Tribune.

Bucolic.

[illegible] with a shout.
"The cows are in the corn," she said,
But when he reached there he found out
The corn was in the cows instead.
—New York Herald.

Not Tonight.

Avaunt, fair maid! Thy subtle charms
No longer me enthrall!
I cannot fold thee in my arms
Tonight. I can't, that's all.

I fickle? No, 'twere not for me
To play that dreary part
Of life's perpetual comedy.
You've always had my heart.
I've loved you truly all these years,
Deep as the mighty ocean
Was my love! But now Fate sneers
And mocks at my devotion.

Pray do not touch me! Keep thy place!
My love's relegated.
I cannot thee tonight embrace;
I have been vaccinated.
—Boston Courier.

Ambiguous.

To know if she would marry him
Persistently he sought,
And finally, with being urged,
She answered, "I will knot."
—Detroit Tribune.

Botany.

The blossoms are fading
Beneath the fierce ray.
The petals are drooping
And passing away.
But their going concerns not
The people, they say,
Since the bicycle bloomer
Is with us to stay.
—New York Press.

And They've Worn Her Out.

The poets of the summer girl
Sing how she moves and lives,
Describe each freckle, golden curl
And every glance she gives.

Through cottage door,
By sea and shore,
In bathing suit and tan,
The poets chase the summer girl,
But skip the summer man.
—Boston Budget.

Habit.

The barber neatly mowed his lawn
And said, when he was through,
"Shall I put a little seafoam on
Or give you a shampoo?"
—Indianapolis Journal.

An Unhappy Girl.

Upon the sand the maiden sits,
And oft she sadly sighs,
As o'er her face a shadow flits
And tears drop from her eyes.

Well may she be to grief a prey
And feel acute distress:
She went too near the waves today
And wet her bathing dress.
—New York Press.

In Summer.

Little drops of water
Little grains of sand
Make the tiny bathing suit
Greatly in demand.
—Chicago Inter Ocean.

And Perhaps to the Encore.

"I'll venture to say that fellow can sing," observed Banks. "Look at that long, muscular throat. Look at that larynx."

"Yes," mused Rivers. "I dare say his Adam's apple is sound to the core."

And from the orchestra came the agonizing strains of the "High School Cadets' March."—Chicago Tribune.

[illegible]

"Why do they always say kiss and make up?"

"That's the [illegible] way. Nobody would want to [illegible] having made up and run the risk of having to do it all over again."—Detroit Tribune.

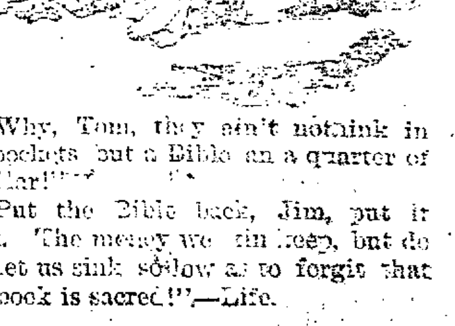
Talent Well Applied.

"Miss [illegible] will make some fellow a good wife."

"What makes you think so?"

"She can make up and wear 5 cent goods so that it looks like it cost $1 a yard."—Cincinnati Tribune.

Where They Stopped.



"Why, Tom, they ain't nothink in his pockets but a Bible an a quarter of a dollar!"

"Put the Bible back, Jim, put it back. The money we kin keep, but do not let us sink so low as to forgit that the book is sacred!"—Life.

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HEAP BIG UTES.

A Feature of Sunflower Day Worth Separate Mention.

DAVE DAY'S GOOD INDIANS.

How They Marched in the Parade, Christened the Pappoose and Finished the Day With a Dance at the Casino.

A conservative estimate puts the number of people who were at the Casino last evening at considerably above one thousand. When it was announced that the bicycle parade had been postponed a large part of the crowd which was on the streets down town started for the electric cars, and if no more went than did it was simply because there were no more cars to carry them.

The double attraction was the grand ball offered especially to the L. A. W. visitors and the Indian dance by the Utes. In so far as the two attractions were in rivalry the Indians had decidedly the better of it. The crowds at the Casino were so great that it was almost impossible to clear the floor for the dancers and anything like a ball of the first magnitude was quite out of the question. Everybody took it good-naturedly, however, and the best dancers were contented to play wallflower for a while and watch the strange steps and listen to the wild chantings of the Utes.

The Indians danced in front of the Casino near the pavilion, and the crowd watched them from the porches, balconies and windows of the Casino and from whatever other places offered an opportunity to see and hear.

The dances last night were a Dog dance and a war dance. The Indians were decently but not excessively clad and were led by an aboriginal Ward McAllister who was thoroughly on to his job. The Casino Indians, by the way, represent the very "400" of the Southern reservation. They are the best dressed, the best mannered, the best looking, the best dancers and the cleanest of all of Dave Day's pets, and are said by those who know to be the finest and best body of Indians ever sent off a reservation. The music consisted of a big drum which was pounded in a way which seemed monotonous after Romandy, but some said it did beat Wagner. In addition to the instrumental music the Indian dancers accompanied themselves with a chant which ran to time rather than to melody. The dancing consisted for the most part of a slow hopping from one foot to the other, something after the fashion of a boy who has dropped a board on both feet and doesn't know which hurts worse. However civilized the Indians may have looked on the streets, the dances even under the electric light had a very realistic touch of wild life in them.

After the Indians had danced the white man took their turn, and in turn the Indians filled the roles of spectators. It was a sight worth remembering to see Buckskin Charley sitting with savage dignity among Romanoy's artists, and the other Indians sitting or standing in the fashionable throng. The older Indians had little to say, but if looks were to be depended on they certainly took a very lively interest in all that was going on. The dancing was continued until nearly midnight.

The Indians will dance every afternoon and evening this week, and have promised that before they go they will give that most rare and curious of all, a genuine ghost dance. There is also some talk of their participation in racing at the Country club on Saturday.

The people of Colorado Springs certainly owe thanks to Mr. Nye and Agent Day for this very interesting feature of our carnival week, and no resident of the city should fail to see the dances at the Casino.

GOOD INDIANS.

What the Utes Did and Saw on Sunflower Day.

There is no man, woman or child in Colorado Springs this morning who believes that the only good Indian is a dead Indian. Whatever may be true of less fortunate tribes and individuals, we are all quite sure that the Utes who are engaged in the pleasant task of swapping education and civilization with Dave Day are a credit to their instructor and protector and quite all that our fancy directs that they ought to be. There were twenty-three of them all told, ranging from old Nau-nice who was grown to manhood when the first white settlements were made in Colorado to the three-months-old papoose who was christened yesterday at the street corner on top of an electric car.

The official list as furnished by Mr. Day is as follows:

Stanley A. Day, in charge.
John Taylor, interpreter.

Indian Name.	American.
1. Savero, Chief of Capotas	Aaron Bear
2. Buckskin Charley, Chief of Moaches	
....	Charles Buck
3. Julian	Julian Buck
4. Catch	Benjamin North
5. Poe-ah	Peter Snow
Pea-ah's son, Capitone	
6. Ium-ctia-ke-cha	White Frost
7. Nan-nice	George Norris
8. George Bent	George Bent
Wife, daughter and grandson	
9. Pe-ang-ge	John Dale
10. White Wind	John Weaver
11. Apa-ta-gar	Billy Barlow
12. Piedra-Muchucca	Moses Carson
13. Nau-nan-co	Charles Shoshone
14. Dick Charley	Charles Dick
15. Anemokis	William Fish
16. Aca-para	
17. Natz-chi-vera, Savero's squaw	
18. Ta-we-ratch, Charles Buck's squaw	
19. Pa-u-cha, Julian Buck's squaw	

To say that the Indians are delighted with their reception and entertainment is putting it very mildly. The quarters at the Casino are, they say, much better than they expected and they fully appreciate all that is being done by Manager Nye to make them comfortable. As for eating it is a continual picnic, for every visitor seemed to think it necessary to treat them like the elephant of the circus, and they were the center of a continual shower of fruits, tobacco and various refreshments.

The music of the orchestra seemed very interesting to them, and affected them in a peculiar way. They were particularly interested in the phonograph, and the whistling and laughing songs especially delighted them. With Capitano, the boy, it was different. When the sound was placed to his ear he fled in terror [illegible] amount of persuasion could bring him back. It was proposed to have the interpreter [illegible] into a receiver and astonish the Indians some [illegible] with Ute [illegible] men and Nos. 10 to 16 are younger. Buckskin Charley and Savero are chiefs with equal power and more influence than old Ignacio, chief of the Winnemuccas. Buckskin Charley, Nan-nice and George Bent have been in this region before in the early days, and yesterday enjoyed pointing out to some of the younger ones spots of especial interest. Over towards Manitou, they said, there was a big fight, but with whom, was not made clear. The Utes who were common here twenty years ago were of a different tribe.

The Indians felt themselves in their glory in the Sunflower parade. The bright colors, the cries, the prancing of the horses, these they could understand and there was no unknown English tongue or white man's magic about that. Horses were provided for nearly all and the rest sat on top of a decorated electric car, and watched the procession. They had few remarks to make, and a long grunt was about the only response that they would make to any remark; but they saw all that was going on and were delighted with it, and there will be many strange tales to tell in tepee and by camp fire of the great flower parade.

It was on this street car that the christening took place. Indian names are neither conventional nor generic. Each one means something and refers to some incident or quality affecting the person who bears it. So the little grandson of George Bent was fitly christened "Little Casino," and surely if the christening has any influence, this Indian will be different from any other that ever lived.

After the parade the Indians left their horses and took an electric car for Broadmoor.

A FAKE.

The Denver News is Still in its Old Tricks.

Yesterday morning the Denver News came out with what purported to be a special telegram from this city which contained the startling information that a conspiracy was hatching here to tar and feather Mr. W. S. Stratton, the well-known mine-owner. The whole thing was so "fakey" that it caused a storm of indignation. W. S. Stratton has lived in this town for a good many years. He is known to most of its citizens both as poor man and rich man. He has been fortunate enough to make a fortune estimated at more than a million dollars and in the language of the street it has not swelled his head a billionth part of an inch. He is just the same W. S. Stratton he was a few years ago when he did not have any more money than some people have hay. He has not an enemy in the world that anybody in Colorado Springs knows of and some of the men whom the Denver News hints at as the possible perpetrators of such an outrage are among his best friends and would no farther go than to help him. Investigation shows almost conclusively that T. M. Patterson, who owns and controls the Denver News, is at the bottom of the fake article. He is also the attorney for the men now in the county jail awaiting trial for Bull Hill crimes. It seems that Patterson was in this city on Friday and had some kind of a business transaction with Mr. Stratton and James Burns and while they were talking Mr. Stratton remarked to Burns in a laughing way that he was to be tarred and feathered. It seems that his coachman had picked up some story and related it to him. He knew perfectly well how trifling it was but Patterson struck off to Denver and the fake was printed the same night. It did not come from here at least. The representative of the Denver News in this city whose life has been made a burden in the past few months by the fairy tales printed in the paper came out with an affidavit last night in which he swears he never sent the story and that it did not go by telegraph or telephone from this city. The general opinion in the city yesterday seemed to be that it was a part of the course adopted by Mr. Patterson to help create for the clients of Lawyer Patterson the impression that there is a feeling of antagonism to that city for all of [illegible] in Cripple Creek.

Cabinet Officers in Congress.

Now, under our Constitution neither have we any provision for a referendum in the case of Federal laws, nor do we empower the President to dissolve Congress at his will and order the election of a new House of Representatives. Consequently, should we authorize Cabinet Ministers to present bills to the two Houses, and to take part in the discussion of them, we should expose them to hardships which would presently be found intolerable. Should a bill for which a single Minister was held solely or principally responsible be defeated, he would be driven to resign by personal humiliation and the ill-concealed irritation of his colleagues. If all the members of the Cabinet were committed to the bill by advocacy of it in Congress, they would all be constrained to offer their resignations, because their inefficiency as mouthpieces of the President would have been demonstrated. Yet, obviously, this would be a hardship, because a referendum, or the election of a new House of Representatives, might show that the defeated bill represented the wishes of the people. Thus far we have assumed that the majority of the House of Representatives is, at the time when the bills are presented, of the same political party as that to which the Cabinet belongs. Of course, where the majority of the House notoriously pertains to an opposing party, nothing would be gained by allowing Cabinet Ministers to offer and discuss bills.

We cannot improve our scheme of Federal government by borrowing at random a feature of the Swiss or any other constitution framed with an eye to distinct exigencies and upon different principles. As it is, our policy is the most perfect existing type of the presidential, as sharply distinguished from the parliamentary system. We cannot infuse those systems without the virtual annihilation of the President's authority, which has taken place in France, or without adopting the Swiss custom of incessantly appealing to the people, which in a country so vast and populous as the United States would prove impracticable. Better let well enough alone.—New York Sun.

A Russian Cyclone.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 25.—A terribly disastrous cyclone swept along the shore of the Sea of Azoff to-day, working immense damage. In some instances entire villages were swept into the sea. Many steamers were sunk or driven ashore and wrecked, and it is believed that at least one thousand persons perished.

Dr. Joule's studies in mechanical equivalents of heat brought forth the compound engine. In 1850 it required 14,500 pounds of coal to transport a ton of grain to Europe. Now 350 pounds will carry a ton. An inch cube of coal will carry a ton of cargo two miles. In 1880 the cost of carrying a bushel of grain from New York to Liverpool was 18 cents; in 1886 it cost 2 cents.

Mrs. J. C. Hagerman has been appointed to represent the First ward on the committee for the Republican League club.

A MAN HUNT.

How Chicago Policemen Captured Two Desperate Men.

A CHASE IN THE CORNFIELDS.

They Robbed a St. Paul Freight Conductor, Killed One Officer and Seriously Wounded Another—Captured by the Police.

Chicago, Aug. 25.—Two desperate train robbers, William Lake and H. F. Gorman, claiming to be recent arrivals from the Pacific coast, made a brief but tragic attempt last night and to-day to emulate the bloody bandit work of Jesse James and Bill Dalton. One of their victims, Patrick Owens, a detective in the employ of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad, was shot and killed at Deerfield, near this city, last night. Patrick McGrath, another special officer for the St. Paul road, was shot twice to-day and seriously wounded, but will recover. The bandits had to be shot by police officers sent from city stations before they would surrender, although they were surrounded in a grove by a strong force, armed with Winchesters and revolvers. The murderers were not badly wounded and are in police cells. Only the large force of armed officers prevented infuriated citizens from lynching the prisoners.

Lake and Gorman began their criminal work by entering the caboose of a freight train on the St. Paul road last night at Deerfield when the train stopped for water. They found the only occupant of the car to be Conductor Sargent. He was at once relieved of his gold watch by the masked men who held big revolvers in his face. Officer Owens, who was doing duty on the train, entered the door of the car at this time. He was ordered to throw up his hands by the robbers and refusing, was shot dead by both men. Then the desperadoes escaped and boarded a southbound freight train for Mayfair, a suburb of Chicago. Conductor Simmons detected the resemblance of the men to the slayers of Owens, having been notified to keep a lookout for them. When the train stopped at Mayfair shortly after 5 o'clock this morning, Simmons told Fred Marshall, the night operator, of his discovery. Marshall went to the coal car where the men were hiding and also recognized the fellows. He shouted to Officer McGrath, who was keeping out of sight because of his uniform, to come on. No sooner had the officer begun to climb on the car to capture the murderers than they pushed their big revolvers, of which they had two each, towards the brave McGrath firing to add another murder to their crimes. Two bullets were fired in rapid succession into the body of McGrath. One entered his arm and the other his side. The wounded man had only time to shout for help to Marshall before he fell unconscious on the track.

Flourishing their murderous weapons and trying to prevent pursuit by yelling in Apache style the desperadoes jumped from the opposite side of the car and ran towards Milwaukee avenue.

The alarm had been given by McGrath and that was sufficient to start a chase after the fleeing murderers which had not been equalled in Chicago since the tragedy at Garfield Park race track. The pursuit lasted six hours and when it came to an end in the wounding and capture of the bandits in Elk Grove without more loss of life, fully a hundred shots had been fired by the police and prisoners. Racing for their lives Lake and Gorman ran on Milwaukee avenue until they met Henry Eggerston, a Wheeling farmer, driving to market. The men ordered Eggerston from the wagon with a flourish of their big pistols and continued their flight along the Higgins road. The contents of the wagon were soon scattered along the roadside, but the owner made haste to reach the Attrill police station from which place officers in a patrol wagon were quickly in pursuit.

After a three-mile furious drive in Eggerston's wagon it broke down and from that time on the pursuing police and citizens had the advantage. A wagon load of police officers from the Irving Park station joined in the chase and the whole neighborhood was aroused for the purpose of hunting the wretches. Through cornfields they ran and stopped at a farm house to get breakfast at the point of their weapons. They were seated in the kitchen when a posse of policemen galloped up. The bandits escaped by the rear door and were safely hidden in the woods before the officers could bring their firearms into action. Scores of bullets, however, were sent in the direction of the escaping fugitives. The heavy firing brought farmers and other residents of Desplaines and Orchard Place, armed with all kinds of weapons. When the news of the chase reached police headquarters half a dozen central station detectives were sent to the scene by special train armed with Winchesters and instructed to kill. A running fight took place after all the police reinforcements had arrived on the scene. The pursuit was led by the police from the Jefferson station in a patrol wagon on the Higgins road two miles from Desplaines. Both fugitives were mounted on an old horse taken from a farmer, but seeing the police gaining they ran across a pasture and hid in a cornfield. The officers left the wagon and gave chase. The field was surrounded but while waiting for more officers the men got away unseen. A three-hours' search for them followed and their trail was picked up on the Higgins road again. Central station detectives caught sight of them in a clump of bushes. The order to throw up their hands, given within three yards of the murderers, was answered by a volley from their Colts revolvers. Detective McLaney emptied his revolver at the fugitives and every shot was returned. When all chambers had been emptied the murderers ran. McLaney fired and hit one of the men. Detective Finnigan winged the other. In a few minutes the men found themselves face to face with two Jefferson police officers who brought their guns into action. The game was up and this was the last stand made by the desperadoes. They broke for cover with bullets flying thick and fast towards them. Before they could enter a cornfield they were making for they were surrounded and threw up their hands.

The police learned to-night that the murderer who gave the name of Gorman is Harry G. Griswold, who has been living at 13 South Curtis street and was formerly in the employ of the Rand-McNally company as pressman. William Lake gave his right name. His occupation is that of a coffin trimmer and an A. R. U. card was found on his person. He is 26 years old and Griswold is 23. Griswold denied his identity at first. Both admitted to the police that they came from San Francisco two or three years ago, after traveling in Mexico and the far West. They confessed to shooting Owens, but say they did so after he had shot at them. Further than that the murderers refused to talk.

A Compromise Arranged.

Omaha, Aug. 25.—There will be no strike on the South Park road and there will be a reduction in wages. This is the result of a conference between the representatives of the men and Receiver Trumbull and General-Superintendent Dunaway. The schedule proposed by Mr. Trumbull has been altered and both sides have made concessions, and now all is peace and harmony on the road abandoned by the Union Pacific.

POSTAGE STAMPS.

Uncle Sam is Now Ready to Print His Own.

Uncle Sam is beginning to print his own postage stamps at the Bureau of Engraving and Printing. The wheels have started and before many days the machines will be turning out parallelograms of red, blue and green paper at a rate to supply the Postoffice department with the required forty million sheets per annum. Each sheet, as furnished to the government, will consist of 100 stamps. The printing is done on queer looking presses each of which produces 1600 stamps a minute, or about 100,000 an hour. Each press has an endless chain that carries four plates, on which the designs of the stamps are engraved. On each plate 400 stamps are represented. The sheets printed from these plates are intended to be cut into quarters eventually, in which shape they will be sold by the Postoffice department.

Each plate is carried by the endless chain first under an ink roller, from which it receives a coating of ink of the proper color. Then it passes beneath a pad of canvas, which oscillates so as to rub the ink in. Next it pauses for a moment under the hands of a man who polishes the plate. Finally, a sheet of white paper is laid upon the plate, both pass under a roller and the sheet comes out on the other side 400 printed postage stamps. The plates revolve in a circle, as it were—more accurately speaking, they move around the four sides of a square in a horizontal plane. While one is being inked, another is being rubbed by the canvas, another is being polished and the fourth is passing under the printing roller. The circuit takes about a minute, during which four sheets of 400 stamps each are printed.

The part of the work requiring the greatest skill is the polishing. It is done with the bare hands, no other method being equally efficient. The object is to leave exactly enough ink for a good impression and no more. One girl lays the white paper sheets upon the plates, while another young woman removes them as fast as they are printed and stacks them up in a pile. This process gives the results of hand press work.

The printer must account for every sheet of blank paper that he receives. Spoiled sheets are counted as carefully as perfect ones, because they represent money. If lost or stolen, they could be used. On each sheet appears the special mark of the printer who turned it out. An allowance of 1½ per cent. is made to him for spoilage. If he exceeds that allowance, he must pay for the extra loss.

After being examined, the sheets are counted again and put between straw boards under a hydraulic press to make them lie flat. Thus they are counted more easily, and can be made up into smaller bundles.

After undergoing this process they are counted once more and sent down stairs to be gummed and perforated. For these purposes the Bureau of Engraving has purchased entirely new machinery. The method of gumming, in particular, is a novelty. The machines for this purpose have just been set up. Imagine a wooden box nearly 60 feet long, 4 feet high and 3 feet wide. From end to end runs what might be taken for the skeleton of a trough. This skeleton projects from the box for a few feet at either extremity. The box is traversed by two endless chains, running side by side, two feet apart. Into one end, the sheets of printed stamps are fed one by one. As it is fed into the machine each sheet passes under a roller like the roller of a printing press, to which a gum made of dextrine is slowly applied. The sheet takes up a coat of this mucilage on its lower chain through the long box. The box is a hot air box, being heated by steam pipes. At the other end of it the sheets are delivered at the rate of 18 a minute. Just one minute is required for a sheet to pass through the box and it is delivered perfectly dry.

The perforating machine is an arrangement of little wheels revolving parallel to each other and just far enough apart to make the perforations as one sees them in a sheet of finished stamps fresh bought at the postoffice. After the perforations have been made across the sheet one way by one machine, the sheet must pass through a second machine for the cross perforations. In the middle of each machine is a knife which cuts the sheet in two, so that the sheet of 400 comes out of machine No. 1 in two sheets of 200 each, and these are divided into four sheets of 100 each by the second perforating machine.

It is an old, though not well authenticated story that, when the British government wished to discover a way to tear stamps apart readily, it offered $50,000 for an acceptable suggestion. A poverty stricken but ingenious Englishman proffered the notion of perforating the stamp sheets and received the fortune. The stamps are now made, and only remain to be gone over, inspected, counted and tagged up packages of 100 sheets before being sent out. Each package of 100 sheets holds 10,000 stamps of course.

But stay! There are one or two more preliminaries yet. After receiving the perforations the sheets of 100 are put under a press to remove the "burrs" around the little holes, otherwise these would greatly increase the thickness of a package. Then they are counted and are placed in steel clad vaults, from which they are drawn as the Postoffice department may want them. The Bureau of Engraving has not yet begun to furnish stamps to the government, but it is all ready to do so. In response to orders received from the Postoffice department it will put the stamps up in packages, address them to postmasters who require them, and deliver them at the postoffice in Washington for mailing.

The inks used for printing the stamps are manufactured at the Bureau of Engraving and Printing. The materials are bought in the shape of dry colors and linseed oil. The colors come in the shape of powders. The only stamps turned out thus far are the 2-cent red and the 1-cent blue.

Each printer receives every morning his allowance of ink, and sharp account is kept of every bit used. Uncle Sam will save about $70,000 a year by printing his own postage stamps. Congress has given to the Bureau of Engraving $173,-600 for the purpose for the fiscal year beginning July 1. Out of this appropriation some machinery must be bought. Of course the government had nearly all the required plant ready at hand. About 50 new people have had to be engaged to do the extra work. The plates used by the American Bank Note company for printing stamps were the property of the government.

The Postoffice department has made recently 500 sets of fac simile stamps for distribution among members of Congress and high officials. Each set includes specimens of all the issues from the earliest to the latest. They are printed on thin cardboard, being intended for curiosities and not for the payment of postage.—Washington Star.

CABLE LETTER.

Progress of Socialism Alarms Liberal Leaders.

TROUBLESOME HOUSE OF LORDS.

Ministers Are Divided As to the Proper Course Regarding It—Problems of the Far East—England Will Govern China if Asked.

London, Aug. 25.—Nobody is more thankful than the ministers that the end of the legislative session has come. They are now hurrying off to Scotland and the continent for a rest after the exceptional weariness of the last weeks.

Probably every minister carries with him the uncomfortable feeling of having worked hard and got little thanks even from his friends. The impartial critic must admit, however, that the session has been fruitful of good measures despite the action of the House of Lords. Sir William Harcourt's budget alone embodied enough reform to occupy the time of a session while the bills concerning parish councils and equalization of London rates which were also enacted, are thorough and useful measures. Yet everybody is in bad temper and blames the ministry for his discontent. Many members of the majority in the Commons will refuse to address the voters in the fall campaign throughout the country, because the ministers have not pledged themselves to attack the House of Lords and its power to veto. Such refusals have seldom, if ever, been given before, for whatever the discontent in Parliament may have been, the ministerialists have not allowed it to interfere with their party duties during the recess. The reason of the ministry for not declaring its policy against the House of Lords is simply that it has none. The cabinet is divided on the question. John Morley, chief secretary for Ireland; Henry Fowler, secretary for India; Lord Spencer, first lord of the admiralty, and Arthur Acland, are anxious to abolish the Lords' veto power. Lord Kimberly of the foreign office; Postmaster-General Arnold Morley, Lord Herschel, Lord Chancellor and the Marquis of Ripon, colonial secretary, prefer a less radical policy. Lord Rosebery, Sir William Harcourt and Mr. Asquith, the leaders in the cabinet, simply sit on the fence and invite the rest to join them there. They wish to drop the question for the present and they undoubtedly have cogent reasons for ignoring the issue. Some of these reasons are purely tactical. All three ministers are reported to have said privately that it would be impossible to deal drastically with the Lords before a measure for the payment of members should be enacted by the Commons or at least provision should be made to pay election expenses from the public funds. The condition of the Liberal treasury is another argument for reticence. The party's coffers are almost empty. Very few rich men are left in the organization and they are steadily growing fewer in consequence of the party's drift toward socialism. Although this drift is more noticeable among the minor Liberals and Radicals, it is believed to be involving the other elements of the organization. Heretofore the rich Liberals have been in the habit of making large annual donations to the party from which purse the expenses of the poorer candidates were paid. They received their rewards in titles whenever a Liberal majority was returned. This reciprocal arrangement has been seriously distributed by the importunate demands of the radical press for an advanced programme. Probably the result of the Radical agitation will be that there will be plenty of Liberal, Radical and labor candidates, but no money to pay their poll expenses.

Many Liberals of the middle class are anxious for a compromise programme. They regret the increasing political divergence of rich and poor and are opposed to the proposed surrender to the extreme elements in the party. The Hyde Park demonstration against the House of Lords to-morrow is not likely to put them or the party leaders in better temper. There has been much internal bickering over the management of the affairs. The English Radicals refused to take part in the meeting, pretending that they needed a rest after the exhausting work of the parliamentary session. The Irish Commoners who had promised to appear on the platform then threatened to stay away unless more English members would accompany them. The English promised sulkily to reconsider their refusals, they will go but not willingly. The resolution that will be proposed at every meeting in the Park is substantially as follows: "We regret that the government has been unable to give any definite pledge as to their action regarding the House of Lords. We call upon them to take immediate steps to abolish the mischievous and useless hereditary chamber. We call upon all electors of the United Kingdom to refuse to support any candidate who will not pledge himself to advocate such steps."

The independent labor party threatens to amend this resolution, with a declaration that the House of Commons needs reforming more than does the House of Lords. The executive committee say they will not allow this amendment to be submitted.

The British manufacturers of armament and ammunition resent greatly the stringent enforcement of the foreign enlistment act in view of the Chinese-Japanese war. It seems that both China and Japan are ordering warships and ammunition from firms in the United Kingdom and that each is laying information at the foreign office against the other.

George Nathaniel Curzon's new book on "Problems of the Far East," is receiving much attention from the newspapers as it bears directly upon many questions involved in the present war. Curiously enough it is praised as highly by the Liberals as by the Tories. The Speaker commends Mr. Curzon's argument that, of all civilized nations, England has the best opportunity of profiting from China's future because England has ample capital to lend and the English language is already becoming a medium of communication between the Chinese of different provinces. The Speaker expresses further its agreement with Mr. Curzon: "The English are notably successful in conducting governments in behalf of native races. Mr. Curzon argues rightly that the British policy is not to conquer China, but to strengthen her against Russia, to gain her confidence and, when she asks assistance, to give it freely. Already the customs service is in the hands of the English. May not the English at China's request, undertake the rest of the work of governing?"

The Queen wishes to make a voyage to John O'Groats, when she goes to Balmoral this year, and her preparations will allow it if the weather be propitious.

The cottagers on the Braemar estates in Scotland are grumbling because the Duke of Fife, the largest landlord in the neighborhood, has refused to let them take lodgers during the season. It is understood that the Duke acts in behalf of others who resent the intrusion of the visitors, most of whom are women, who sit on camp stools all day in front of the lodge gates of the large castles, reading, sewing and peering at the Princes and Princesses.

The publisher, Heinemann, has asked for subscriptions to a fund for the support of the late Major Le Caron's family. The profits from Le Caron's book concerning his work as a government spy were small and his widow is in want.

Dr. Lorimer of Tremont Temple in Boston has sailed after a sojourn of several weeks in Great Britain. He preached in Dr. Pentecost's pulpit in London on Aug. 12 and 19 and addressed large congregations in Oxford, Glasgow and London. The religious newspapers published long illustrated articles concerning him and his work and the re-building of the temple. Dr. Lorimer was much gratified by the interest shown in his undertaking. The main object of his visit to England was to arrange for the issue of a people's pictorial Bible history which is to appear next year concurrently in England and America. He completed his arrangements, assuring himself of the co-operation of Professor Sayce, Arch-Deacon Farrar, Dr. Gibson, Dr. Pentecost and others. He will revisit England next year.

THE GREAT FUTURITY RACE.

Won by Gideon and Daly's Filly in 2:11 Flat—She Was the Favorite.

New York, Aug. 25.—The seventh Futurity was won by The Butterflies after a bitter struggle with Brandywine in presence of 25,000 people at Sheepshead Bay this afternoon. She can justly claim to be the queen of the two-year-old world.

Her victory is one that will live long in the minds of all who saw it. It will be years before any colt eclipses the time. She lowered the record to 1:11 flat for the race. The best previous time was made by Morello. He won the $7,000 prize in 1:12 1-5. Then again she is the first filly to win the rich stake. These facts alone make her victory a memorable one. Another coincidence about her victory is that she is the second representative from Gideon and Daly's string to capture the coveted blue ribbon of the two-year-old world. This popular firm carried off the prize in '91 with His Highness.

All the conditions for to-day's great race were favorable. The track was in perfect order. The weather was delightful and the attendance large. The only drawback was occasioned by delays at the post. The entire afternoon's sport was marred by the long waits while the horses were skirmishing about waiting for the signal to start. This was the case with nearly every race.

It was 4:15 o'clock when the seventeen candidates for the Futurity filed past the stand on their way to the post. They were all in the starter's hands at 4:20. Seventeen minutes had elapsed before any thing approaching a break was made. Then all but California, Agitator, Waltzer and St. Veronica came out to the furlong post. Another long wait in which they appeared to be taking turn as to who should spoil the start, occurred. Several small breaks occurred and finally after they had been at the post 47 minutes the flag went down and the cry "They are off" rang into the air.

Monaco, California, The Butterflies, Gutta Percha, Agitator and Manchester got away on practically even terms. As they disappeared in the dip The Butterflies was leading with Agitator, Gutta Percha and Manchester at her saddle girths. The dust hid the others from view.

The Butterflies was leading with Agitator under the lash only three-quarters of a length away when they came in sight again. Monaco and Gutta Percha had given up the struggle. They swung into the home stretch with The Butterflies hugging the rail a couple of lengths to the good of Manchester, who headed Agitator for a few strides. Griffin was taking matters easy when the last furlong was reached. The Butterflies had her field spread-eagled and was bounding along like a big kitten with Agitator and Manchester alternating in second place under the severest kind of punishment.

"She walks in" rang in the air from thousands of throats. The rich prize was not to be carried off so easily. The cry was premature. Brandywine, who got off in the rear ranks and who was unable to get through until the last furlong of the race was in progress, then made his last effort. Clayton squeezed through on the rail with the Belmont candidate. He sent Brandywine after The Butterflies like a shot from a cannon. Griffin saw his danger and began to urge his sterling good filly. She responded to the last gasp.

It was plain to all practiced eyes that The Butterflies was tiring fast. The terrific strain was telling. Step by step and inch by inch amid a breathless silence Brandywine closed up the streak of daylight that was between them. He was running strong and good. The Butterflies was wavering. He began to lap up on her and the excitement was intense. Griffin fought like a young demon and the wonderful courage of the filly alone staved off defeat. Brandywine managed to get his nose to her withers, but could get no further before the all-important line was crossed, and the Futurity of 1894 went on record as having been won by The Butterflies.

Agitator was third two lengths away. A length and a half away came Connoisseur. Manchester's struggle at the head of the home stretch proved too much for him. His stable companion Counter Tenor was pulled up lame and finished last. Monaco's bolt was shot before they had gone a couple of furlongs. California was never dangerous when the race resolved itself into a struggle. Neither were Waltzer, Canterbury, Cromwell, Doggett, Sadie, St. Veronica such cattle as Bombazette and Prim.

The victory was a most popular one. The Butterflies opened at 6 to 5 and was backed 5 to 5. Gideon and Daly win more races with hot favorites than any other stable. This accounts for the popularity of their colors. They have won this season the Metropolitan and Suburban handicaps and the Futurity, three of the richest stakes on the American turf.

REDUCED RATES.

Railroads Invite Colorado Tourists in September.

Chicago, Aug. 25.—Transmissouri lines have agreed to make reduced rates for the Western Democratic League convention to be held at Denver, Sept. 5-6, and the national Irrigation congress at Denver, Sept. 3-15. The rate from Missouri river to Denver for these events will be $18.15 and from Sioux City $20.[illegible] for the round trip. From other points of the territory the rate will be one fare for the round trip. These rates may be used for [illegible] purposes. Consequent on this arrangement the roads east of the Missouri river are now voting on a proposition to make a one fare rate for the round trip from all points in their territory.

Similar action has been taken in regard to the annual meeting of the national Keeley league, to be held at Colorado Springs, Sept. 12-14.

Marriage licenses were issued yesterday to Geo. E. Flanders, aged 40, and Miss Amanda M. Larkin, aged 30, both of Caldwell, Kan.; to Richard Wallace of Cripple Creek, aged 36, and Miss Bertha Dean of Milan, Ind.

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POLITICAL NEWS.

The Prohibitionists Held a County Convention.

STATE DELEGATES CHOSEN.

Additional Candidates for Republican Nominations—Sample of Populist Economy—The Big Show at the Country Club.

The interest in the nominations for county offices this fall is on the increase. There will be no lack of timber to select from and all good timber too. The candidates for the legislature are more numerous than any other but there are three of them to be selected. Mr. Chas. S. Sprague has announced that he has withdrawn from the contest. It is also said that Mr. F. A. Mangold, who was announced as a candidate to represent Cripple Creek district, has withdrawn. There are others to take their places, however. Mr. Hank Watson is being boomed by some of his friends for the legislative nomination. Mr. Chas. L. Gillingham, who represented the Third ward in the City Council for so many years, as announced in The Gazette yesterday, is also in the field. No doubt there will be others before the convention meets

There is not much talk regarding Senator although there will be a number of candidates from this county. Mr. A. L. Humphrey of Colorado City is in the field for the Senatorship and Mr. Kennedy of the Cripple Creek Journal is a candidate of the people in the western part of the county. Hon. J. C. Plumb, as announced in The Gazette heretofore is a candidate.

For County Commissioner several candidates are in the field or at least prominently spoken of for the place. Among these are Albert Matthews, Joe Patton of Fountain, L. A. Bartlett of Sunview and Colonel De La Vergne. The candidate must come this year from the southern district of the county.

Populist Economy.

About two years ago Daddy Childs, a mild-mannered old gentleman, who made his home in this county for a number of years, and who along with John Murray, is the Populist boss of the county, was working tooth and toe-nail to save the State and nation from immediate ruin. He thought it could only be done through Populism and he was very disinterested. He declared that he could not think of accepting an office. It was not spoils he wanted but patriotism pure and simple. However he was among Governor Waite's first appointments and is his most intimate adviser. He holds the office of register of the State land board. A gentleman is now in the city who has considerable knowledge of the work of the office and is authority that the exposure in the Denver Times Thursday is all right. Under the last administration there was a great deal of work for the office as the big Creede sale came in and there were large collections. The register at that time had two clerks and a part of the time they were not fully occupied. To-day not a particle of land is being sold and yet the force of clerks is doubled and trebled. What they do to keep busy is a mystery. How this extra expense is kept up out of a fund created by the legislature for the purpose of paying the government for land transfers. It seems that $8 a section has to be paid the government for every section of land selected by the State. This fund is being used up for clerks for the register. The additional expense to the State is about $3,800 a year. This is a sample of what good government by the Populists means. There are so many pegs for which holes must be found that even the school children's land fund must be eaten up. The gentleman says he can run it with only clerk.

DEMOCRATS MEET.

The Primaries Were Well Attended Last Evening.

The Democrats of this city have announced their position in the coming campaign, or at least a portion of them have. A primary meeting was held last night to select delegates to the county convention. It was the largest caucus held by the party for several years.

Mr. H. H. Seldomridge, as chairman of the city committee, called the meeting to order and presided. Mr. E. S. Cohen was elected secretary. Upon motion of Phil Strubel the convention divided off into ward meetings and named delegates to the county convention. These were later endorsed by the general meeting. The delegates are as follows:

First Ward—A. H. Partridge, J. R. Smith.

Second Ward—J. R. Clark, H. H. Seldomridge, J. M. Brinson, J. H. Bruener, C. C. Hagerty.

Third Ward—J. S. Gibson, E. E Baty, A. Green, Pat Jones.

Fourth Ward—Phil Strubel, Benjamin Harrison, A. N. Peale, F. H. Arcularius, J. G. McFarland.

Fifth Ward—Geo. Musser, E. S. Cohen, J. M. Sweneeey, S. S. Bernard.

Mr. Seldomridge was re-elected and the following committeemen were chosen: A. H. Partridge, J. T. Hawkins, J. S. Gibson, F. H. Arcularius, Geo. W. Musser.

A committee was appointed to propose a plan for a Democratic club. It will report later. There were no women present at the meeting but as there is a Democratic club of women in the city they were invited to send delegates to the county convention to represent them, the club to judge of the number of delegates it desires.

After the business was transacted several Democrats present were invited to speak. Judge T. A. Gunnell was called upon. He thought that the people would learn that from the Democratic principles prosperity would eventually come, and that only. He could not say what ought to be done but he was the kind of a Democrat that would like to see a ticket put in the field. J. T. Hawkins urged a thorough organization for campaign work. Mr. J. S. Gibson said it was Republicans and not Democrats who are in the Populist party. The Republicans had better call upon them to redeem the State first. He urged keeping the rank and file together and name a ticket. J. M. Brinson made a rousing talk in which he declared that Populism is the logical result of Republican legislation. Their principles of paternalism run mad are but advanced form of tariff protection and other paternal features of Republican legislation. He drew a picture of the Seventh General legislature, etc., and of the present disreputable State administration and compare them with the administrations of Grant and Adams. Geo. Musser said he had voted once to redeem the State and the present cry did not have much effect on him. He was tired of the redeeming business and has learned a lesson. Democracy was good enough for him In the eight years he has been in the State the only clean administrations have been Democratic. H. H. Seldomridge in closing the meeting

called attention to the increased attendance.

All of the speakers declared against any sort of combination with either Pops or Republicans. The Democratic county convention meets to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock.

Prohibition Convention.

The Prohibitionists of El Paso county held a mass convention at the Antlers pavilion yesterday afternoon for the purpose of appointing delegates to the State convention to be held in Denver, Aug. 30-31. There were 24 present. Rev. A. Williamson of Colorado City acted as chairman and Mr. J. L. Clinton as secretary.

After adopting a resolution instucting the delegates to oppose fusion with the Populists or any other party, 17 delegates were elected as follows:

Colorado City—Mrs. Finlay, Mrs. Musser, Rev. Williamson, Mr. George; Colorado Springs—Mr. Barber, Mr. Prewitt, Mr. Clinton, Mr. Robertson, Mr. Hollingsworth; Cripple Creek—Mr. Kirk, Mr. Bailey, Mrs. Judson; Monument—Rev. Smith, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Boylan; Fountain—Rev. Jellison; Woodland Park—Mr. Loy, Mrs Steffer.

By resolution the chairman was authorized to fill any vacancies and the delegates were also empowered to represent El Paso county in the Congressional, Judicial and Senatorial conventions.

Some excitement was caused by a delegate who desired to introduce a resolution criticising the national committee for sending Mrs. Gougar to speak in this city and expressing the hope that she would not come again. He said that she had cost the party more votes by talking Populism than she had gained. Mrs. Hollingsworth said that she was not in favor of fusion, but that outside of the prohibition plank the platforms of the two parties were the same and she read the Prohibition platform in proof of this. The anti-Gougar resolution was not presented, though the general sentiment seemed rather against that lady. The convention then adjourned to meet again on Sept. 7, at Colorado City, when the report of the delegates will be presented and nominations for the county and legislative tickets made.

Mr. Dickey, chairman of the National Prohibition committee, will speak at The Antlers pavilion next Tuesday.

West Side Republicans

A very enthusiastic Republican club was organized at the home of Mrs. Bortree on the West Side last evening. Twenty persons were present, all of whom became members and paid their dues. The club is auxiliary to the central club. A complete organization was effected and committees appointed for active work. The club will meet again on Tuesday evening at the home of Frank Cotton, 1225 Grant avenue. Talks along the line of law and order, good citizenship and how to do the most effective work during the campaign have been arranged for.

C. G. Collais was elected president, J. J. Gillespie, vice-president, Mrs. Frank Cotton, secretary; and Mrs. Geo. F. Owen, treasurer.

FLOWERS AND CHILDREN.

Lilliputian "Sunflower Parade" at Manitou Park.

Early this morning (Saturday the 25th of August) all the young folks at this deservedly popular resort were astir betimes, and full of excitement regarding their approaching sunflower parade, fixed for 4 p. m., I may add "en passant" that this hotel is by its admirable location, substantiated by an excellent cuisine, and an all-round A-1 management, laying for itself the foundation for a coming season—to which this exceptionally good one will be in comparison as a farthing rushlight is to an electric lamp. Flowers from the Manitou Park conservatory—which by the bye is a natural one of about 100 square miles area,—had been gathered in galore the day previous,—so that the morning of the "great day" would be spent in decorating, with what result, the following will show. With military precision, at the time appointed, the van of the procession hove in sight, head by the Manitou Park band—consisting of one performer who decorated with a "big sunflower" was a host in himself! Next in line followed a "zouavishly" attired young Coloradoan bearing aloft the glorious stars and stripes. Thee representative piece of the day came next,—a two-wheeled, canopied cart, bearing a little boy and girl, and drawn by two genuine "Rocky Mountain canaries"—tandem, the leader having a postillon,—the whole of which turnout was a perfect blaze of sunflowers. All was really very pretty, and though it is rather invidious to particularize, we could not help specially admiring Wm. Gilpin's splendid Danish hound "Judge"—who decorated with blue flowers marched proudly along—giving aid to two little tots arrayed in white with blue floral trimmings,—one on either side, who each held an end of a long piece of white satin ribbon, the middle of which was fastened to the collar of their steed. The most dainty effect was produced by a baby carriage, the white satin sunshade, sweet little occupant, and the young lady who propelled him, being decorated with bunches of wild roses; the combination of green and pink in juxtaposition with the white giving the whole the effect of a choice bit of Dresden china! Two little girls, one in yellow, with sunshade to match,—the other in blue—each being tastefully adorned with suitable flowers, afforded a choice shot for a lady who was in attendance with a camera. A miniature express wagon containing a youthful member of the family of one of Colorado Springs' best known men, and drawn by his two little brothers, attracted much attention. Space forbids my eulogizing further on this the "first annual sunflower parade of the Manitou Park Lilliputians," except to remark that the whole affair was unanimously voted a "flowery success." As the procession was passing around the semi-circle in front of the hotel I heard one gentleman thus quaintly express himself, "It looks as though an animated rainbow had fallen to earth!" The festive day ended with a glorious bonfire for the little folks. "C."

Manitou Park, Colo., Aug. 25, 1894.

Precinct Committee Meeting.

A meeting of the several Republican Precinct committees, numbered 27 to 39, is called for this evening at 7:30 o'clock, for the purpose of determining the best method of holding the approaching primaries. The meeting will be held in the Republican League club room, No. 109 East Kiowa street, Hagerman block. A full attendance is particularly desired. Signed—H. M. Blackmer, O. R. Dunnington, H. E. Insley, S. H. Kinsley, C. L. Gillingham, J. M. Bolton, W. D. Marlow, C. B. Ferrin, D. F. Law, Wesley Nethers, M. A. Conner.

FRANK COTTON,
Chairman.

Mr. B. P. Humphrey, traveling agent of the Lake Shore and Michigan railroad, and Mr. Charles Merrill, traveling agent of the New York Central, were visitors in the city yesterday, the guests of the railroad boys. Mr. Humphrey was regretting his inability to attend the funeral of President Newel of the Lake Shore, which occurs in Chicago to-day. The late president was regarded as one of the best railroad men the country has produced. His death was most inexpecte...

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

STOCKS AND MINES.

SILVER...... 65 1-4 | LEAD........ 3.15

General Review

There was little activity in yesterday's market. Sales were dull and there was but little change in the prices. The market is however being closely watched and an upward movement all along the line is likely at almost any time.

THE CRIPPLE CREEKS.	LOW	HIGH	SALES.
Addie E.	.04¾	.05	......
Alamo	.01½	.01¾	......
Anaconda	.21	.22	2000
Anchoria-Leland	.06¾	.06¾	......
Aola	.01½	.01¾	5,000
Bankers	.02½	.02¾	......
Blue Bell	.02¼	.02¾	......
Bob Lee	.0[illegible]	.0[illegible]	......
Broken Hill	.02[illegible]	.02¾	......
Bull Hill Apex	.06½	.07	......
Calumet	.02	.02	......
C. O. D.	.09¾	.10	......
Columbine	.01	.01½	......
Combination	.05	.05½	1,000
Creede and Cripple Creek	.01	.01½	
Consolidated	.02	.02½	......
Elkton	.65	.70	......
Ela Heleaa	.02¼	.03	
Enterprise	.02½	.02¾	1,100
Eureka	10	10	5,700
Franklin	.00¾	.01	......
Free Coinage	.02½	.02¾	......
Garfield-Grouse	.02¼	.2¾	......
Gold and Globe	.4¾	.5½	......
Golden Dale	.00½	.00¾	5,500
Golden Eagle	.01½	.01¾	4,000
Gold King	......	.1¼	......
Gold Standard	.03	.03½	......
Gould	.5	.5¼	......
Granite Hill	.00¾	.0¾	......
Isabella	.13	.14½	......
Isadore	......	.02¼	......
Jack Pot	.02½	.02¾	1,000
Keystone	.10	.10¾	......
Lottie Gibson	.01½	.1	......
Moose	.65	.70	......
St. Rosa	.04½	.4¾	......
Mutual	.01¾	.1¾	......
Nugget	.13	.14¾	......
Ophir	.04	.4½	......
Orphan Bell	.04	.4¾	
Pharmacist	.07¼	.7¾	......
Portland	.37	.40	......
Raven Hill	.04	.4½	......
Sacremento	......	.3½	......
Safety	.05	.5½	2,800
Santa Fe	......	.1½	16,500
Specimen	.01½	.1¾	......
Shasta	.00¼	.00¾	......
Standard	.00¾	.00½	......
Summit	.13	.15¾	2,000
Tirasca	.00¾	.01	......
Union	.13	.14	7,200
Virginia M.	.02	.02¾	......
Work	.02½	.02¾	......
World	.01¼	.01¾	
THE ASPENS.			
Argentum Juniata	.71	71½	
Mollie Gibson	.95	1.00	......
MISCELLANEOUS.			
Antlers-Park Reg'nt (Creede)	.02	.03	......
Del Monte (Creede)	.05½	.06	......
Fannie Rawlings (Leadville)	.07	.07½	......
Miscellaneous Stocks	......	......	4,000
Total sales	......	......	57 800

CRIPPLE CREEK.

Latest News From El Paso's Great Gold Camp.

Cripple Creek, Aug. 28.—The Sylvanite purchased a lot of 25 tons of mill dirt from the Elkton yesterday.

The Gold and Globe stamp mill has purchased another lot of ore from Orphan May No. 2 on Bull Hill.

The Hidden Treasure is shipping four-horse loads of ore daily to the Colorado Springs mill at Beaver Park.

The New Zealand's daily output is now about seven tons of free milling ore. The Colorado Springs mill is treating it.

The Independence whistle blew loud and long yesterday afternoon, being clearly heard in Cripple Creek. The new plant of machinery at this mine is now in place and all ready for business as soon as the water is secured, which will be some time this week. Mr. Stratton's plant is the finest in the district, and with its aid he will be enabled to double the working force in the mine and increase the output threefold.

The Nightingale on the west slope of Bull hill has developed a fine body of quartz that promises well to prove a bonanza to Messrs. Flynn & Co., the lucky owners. The entire bottom of the shaft is in ore that sorts into two grades, first-class $100 per ton and second class $40. The management intend commencing steady shipments as soon as a wagon road can be constructed. The high grade ore will find its way to an outside market. The lower grade will probably be treated by the Reduction works at Lawrence.—(Journal.

Cripple Creek, Aug. 27.—After a somewhat protracted shut-down, due to a difference of opinion among the owners, Manager H. P. Dahl has a force of men again at work sacking high grade ore in the Chief on Raven hill.

What appears to be the extension of the Blue Bell vein has been opened up on leased ground by a man by the name of Rippey. The quartz looks like pay ore, but so far no tests have been made on it.

The Australia, on the west slope of Beacon hill, has been leased and bonded for one year by the owners, Anderson and others, to a Mr. Ireland. The claim is located in a rich section, and it will not likely require much work to make it pay.

W. R. Shape and others have secured a sub-lease on 500 feet of ground of the Black Diamond claim, on Battle mountain. Mr. Snape is one of the oldest and best miners in the camp, and it can be depended upon that he will shortly be shipping high grade ore.

The Lucky Queen, a property inside the corporate limits, located between Porphyry and Hayden streets, directly above Golden avenue, is looking well. A drift has just been started from an 80-foot shaft, and it is thought the mine will be demonstrated to be a paying proposition before the end of a fortnight.

A few hundred feet below Hull's camp, at the foot of Bull hill, some Colorado Springs parties are quietly digging out quartz from a two-foot vein where that comes to the surface, throwing it into wagons, hauling it to the railroad and sending it to the smelter. By looking at the map one is led to believe that the claim is the Longfellow, but every person connected with the property is as quiet as mice, and it is impossible to get information. A sample taken from the little dump by an outsider gave $90 in value in gold to the ton. The apparent course of the vein will carry it into Legal Tender ground.

A dispatch to the Denver Times on Saturday stated that ore had been taken from the Suffolk mine valued at ... pound. It came from the ...

A BUTTON OF GOLD.

The Phenomenal Product of an Assay from the Caledonia.

Cripple Creek, Aug. 25.—Attorney J. Maurice Finn, the principal promoter of the Caledonia is felicitating himself and associate owners on the prospective future of that property and well he may, for he has in his pocket a gold button taken from Caledonia ore, the largest, probably, ever obtained in this district from a single assay.

In examining the walls of the tunnel a few days ago Mr. Finn noticed a thin quicksilver seam, evidently highly mineralized, running off to the north from the old workings, and he determined to have some work done to determine whether it might not be worth following. On being followed up it widened out materially until Friday it had attained a width of about three inches. At this point Mr. Finn took a sample from the vein to have it assayed and read with surprise the return, $287 to the ton. Yesterday the vein continued to widen and last evening the product looked so good that Mr. Finn determined to have a second assay. This time he took what he believed to be an average sample, declaring that he believed that it would run in the neighborhood of $600. He left it with Robinson, the assayer, and returned some time later, being just in time to see the chemist turning out the gold button to which reference is made above. The ore proved to be oxidized tellurium and ran 1,711 ounces in gold—$34,220 to the ton.

Mr. Finn thinks he knows now the point from which this and other rich deposits already encountered in the Caledonia have come and he proposes at once sinking for the main vein, when he is satisfied he has definitely located.

If the care of the hair were made a part of a lady's education, we should not see so many gray heads, and the use of Hall's Hair Renewer would be unnecessary.

At the shoot of Company A on Friday, Joe. Atkinson secured the class A prize with a score of 38; class B prize, J. Moran, 25; class C prize, J. Southerland, 30.

No appetite? Then do not try to force food down; but use the most scientific means for restoring tone to the stomach. How? Why, by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and in a surprisingly short time your appetite will come again, and come to stay.

Mr. ... Warren is preparing an illustrated write up of the carnival for the Times-Sun.

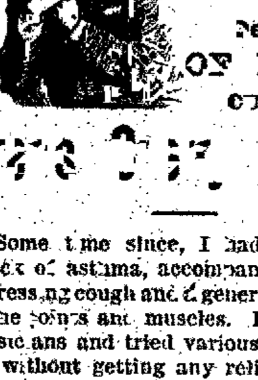
Mr. ... Portmon of Pueblo, a former resident of this place, was a visitor in the city yesterday.

Shiloh's Cure, the Great Cough and Croup Cure, is for sale by us. Children love it. Sold by F. E. Robinson.

A dose of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, taken in time has prevented many a fit of sickness and saved numerous lives. This proves the necessity of keeping this incomparable medicine where it can be readily reached at all hours of the day and night.

Capt. Sweeney U. S. A., says: "Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicines I have ever found that would do me any good." Sold by F. E. Robinson.

ASTHMA,
Distressing Cough,
SORE JOINTS
—AND—
MUSCLES.



Despair
OF RELIEF.
CURED BY
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

"Some time since, I had a severe attack of asthma, accompanied with a distressing cough and a general soreness of the joints and muscles. I consulted physicians and tried various remedies, but without getting any relief, until I despaired of ever being well again. Finally, I took Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and in a very short time, was entirely cured. I can, therefore, cordially and confidently commend this medicine to all."—J. Roseles, Victoria, Texas.

"My wife had a very troublesome cough. She used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and procured immediate relief."—G. H. Podrick, Humphreys, Ga.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
Received Highest Awards
AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Award.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Ten cents per line for first insertion; five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements to go in every other issue, ten cents per line for each insertion.

See those Quadruple Silver Tea Sets at Asbby's, cheaper than glass. A special drive—cannot be duplicated. Pay $5 on one and secure it.

$20 REWARD will be paid for the return of a ... gray four-year-old mare; scar on the ... branded ... S on left shoulder. L. L. Anderson, Box ..., Cripple Creek, Colo.

... ...

NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE

—AND—

The Weekly Gazette

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WILLIS M. WRIGHT, M. D. } Attending Physicians
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Cor. 16th and Curtis Sts., Denver.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Moses E. Parks, deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed Administratrix of the estate of Moses E. Parks, late of the county of El Paso in the State of Colorado, deceased, hereby gives notice that she will appear before the County Court of said county, at the Courthouse in Colorado Springs, in said county, at the September term, 1894, on the last Monday in October next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated at Colorado Springs this 27th day of August A. D. 1894.

LOUISE CALLAWAY,
Administratrix.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Henry W. Morse, deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed Administrator of the estate of Henry W. Morse, late of the County of El Paso in the State of Colorado, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of said county, at the Courthouse in Colorado Springs in said county, at the September term, 1894, on the second Monday in October next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated at Colorado Springs, this 23rd day of August A. D. 1894.

GEO. B. PERRY,
Administrator.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Special Execution issued out of the Clerk's office of the County Court of El Paso county and State of Colorado, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the sum of ninety-six and seventy-five-one hundredths dollars, ($96.75) and costs of suit, the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against Matthew Helmer in favor of G. S. Barnes & Son, out of the lands, tenements, goods and chattels of the said Matthew Helmer I have levied on the following property, to wit: All the right, title and interest of said defendant in and to that part of block 247 in Addition one to the City of Colorado Springs, county of El Paso, Colorado, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point on the west boundary line of said block 350 feet south of the northwest corner thereof, running thence south on said west boundary line 50 feet; thence easterly at right angles to first corner 190 feet; thence northerly on a line parallel with said first course 50 feet; thence westerly 190 feet to place of beginning.

Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale, at public auction, all right, title and interest of the above named Matthew Helmer in and to the above described property, on Friday, the 21st day of September, 1894, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the front (east) door of the County courthouse in Colorado Springs, El Paso county, Colorado.

Dated at Colorado Springs this 15th day of August, 1894.

M. F. BOWERS,
Sheriff of El Paso County.

J. L. Williams, Attorney.

Date of first publication, Aug. 30, 1894.
Date of last publication, Sept. 20, 1894.

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On Farm or City Property in any section of country where property has a fixed market value. Money ready for immediate loans where security and title is good. No Commissions. We solicit applications. Blanks furnished upon request.

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Can make money rapidly doing a few hours pleasant work each week at home. No canvassing, nothing difficult or unpleasant.

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Write us, enclosing stamp,

THE AMERICAN HOME JOURNAL,
358 Dearborn St. Chicago.

LEWIS E. SHERMAN,

... Patents, Adversaries and ... Business. Contests and ... cases ...

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Charles W. Steele, deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed administrator of the estate of Charles W. Steele, late of the county of El Paso, in the State of Colorado, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County court of said county, at the court house in Colorado Springs, in said county, at the September term, 1894, on the second Monday in September, 1894, next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated at Colorado Springs, this 28th day of July, A. D. 1894.

HUGH R. STEELE,
Administrator.

PUBLIC TRUSTEE SALE.

Whereas, Frank Smith, of the County of El Paso and State of Colorado by his deed of trust bearing date April 10th, 1894, and recorded in book 130, page 17, of the Recorder's office of said El Paso county, did convey unto the undersigned, as Public Trustee of said El Paso county, lot five (5) in block one (1) in the town of Altman in said county, to secure the payment of his promissory note executed by him and bearing even date with said trust deed, for the sum of one hundred and eighty dollars with 10 per cent. interest per annum, and

Whereas, It is provided in said deed of trust that in case of default in the payment of said promissory note, then on the application of the legal holder of said note it should be lawful for the said Public Trustee to sell and dispose of said premises subject to the benefit and equity of redemption as provided by law, at public auction at the north front door of the County Clerk's office in said El Paso county, for the highest and best price the same would bring in cash, at least four weeks notice having been first given of said sale, by publication weekly in a public newspaper published weekly in said county; and,

Whereas, Default has been made in the payment of said note and the principal and the interest thereon remains due and unpaid and the legal holder of said note has made application to the undersigned to sell and dispose of the said premises pursuant to the terms of said trust deed;

Now therefore, I do hereby give notice that under and by virtue of the power given me by said trust deed and by the statute of this State, I shall on Saturday the 22d day of September, 1894, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the north front door of the County Clerk's office in the City of Colorado Springs in said county, sell and dispose of the premises above and in said trust deed described, for the highest and best price the same will bring in cash for the purpose of paying the amount of said note and the cost of this proceeding, giving to the purchaser thereof a certificate of purchase for the premises sold and if the same shall not be redeemed from said sale within the time and in manner as provided by law, the legal holder of such certificate of purchase will be entitled to and receive from me a deed to the said premises conveying to him the title thereof in fee.

Dated this 17th day of August, 1894.

THOMAS A. McMORRIS,
Public Trustee.

NOTICE.

United States Land Office, Pueblo, Colo., Aug. 10, 1894.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Joseph B. Presdee against Jesus Maria Barela for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 5636, dated November 26, 1888, upon the e hf ne qr, sw qr ne qr, and nw qr se qr, sec 19, tp 12 s r 62 w, in El Paso county, Colorado, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 27th day of October, 1894, at 9 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

RAYMOND MILLER,
Register.
J. J. LAMBERT,
Receiver.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Henry Shank, deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed administratrix of the estate of Henry Shank, late of the county of El Paso, in the State of Colorado, deceased, hereby gives notice that she will appear before the County court of said county, at the court house in Colorado Springs in said county, at the November term, 1894, on the last Monday in November next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated at Colorado Springs this ... day of August, A. D. 1894.

ESTELLA SHANK,
...